DELL 15¢

MAY 15¢

Bugs Bunny

This is a Tigerhorse

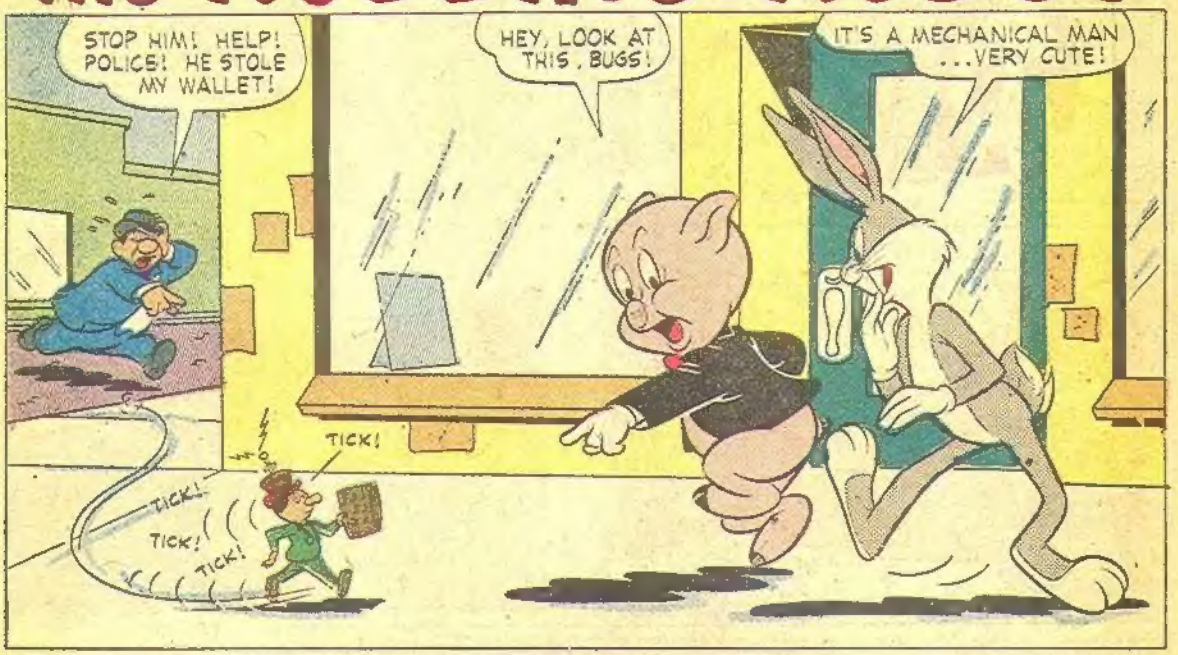
A Tigerhorse is fierce as a tiger
if anybody tries to take his Kraft Caramels
because they're so chewy and good. And
he whinnies like a horse because
he always wants more.

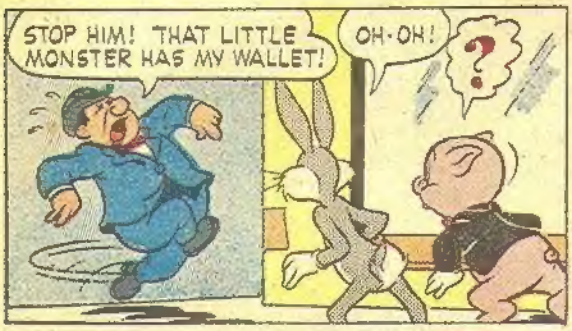
Two kinds. Chocolate or Vanilla. Take your choice in bars of 6 or get *both* in bags—they're a bargain either way!

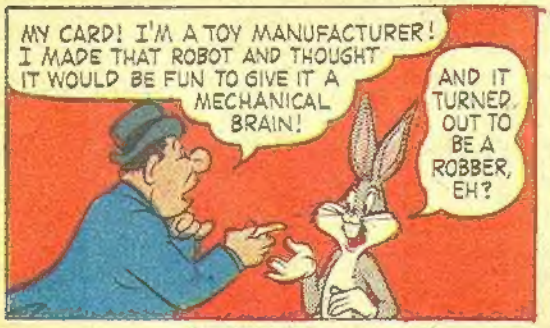
Kraft makes
Caramels like
Kraft makes
everything-and that's good!

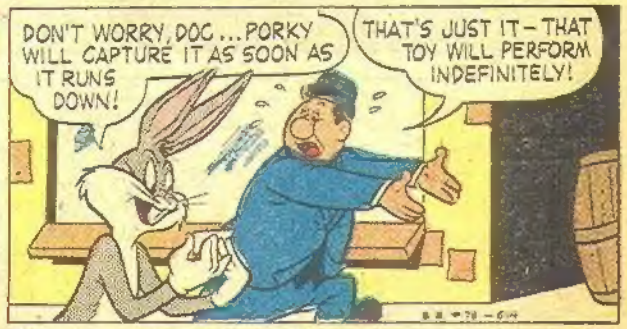
See Perry Como's Kraft Music Hall, NBC-TV, Wednesday nights

Bugs Bunny
the ROBBING ROBOT









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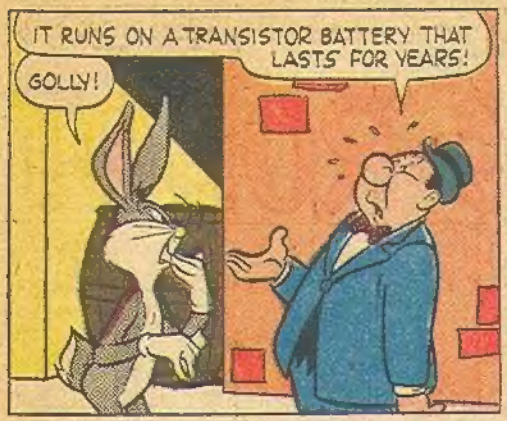
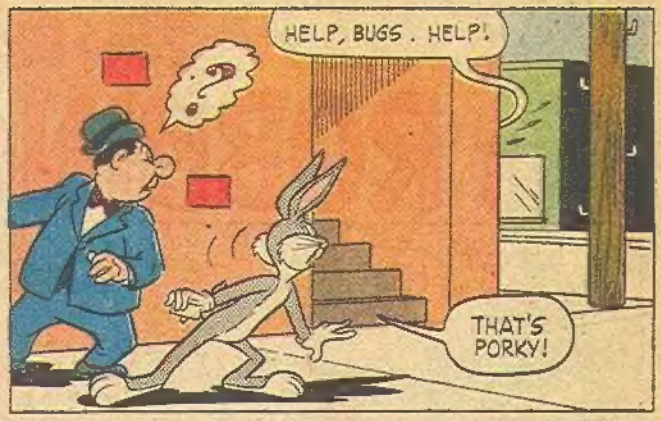
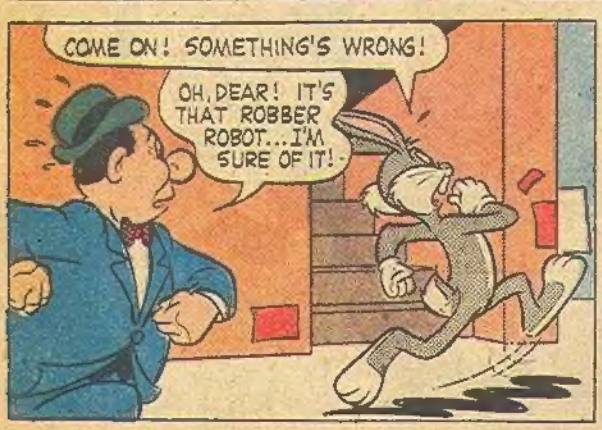
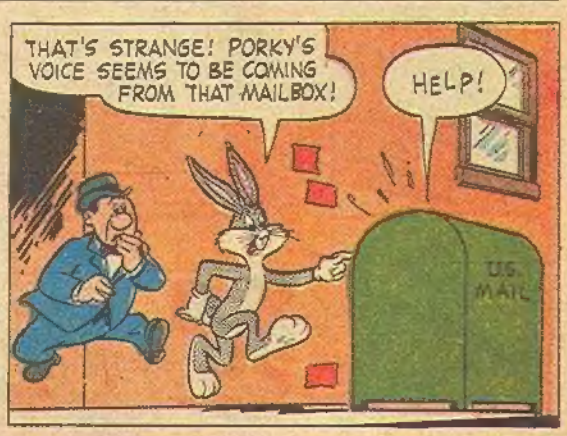
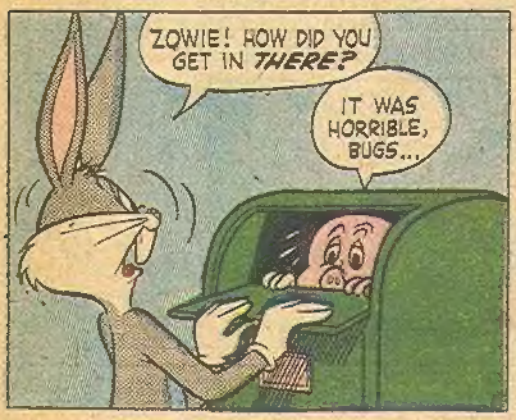
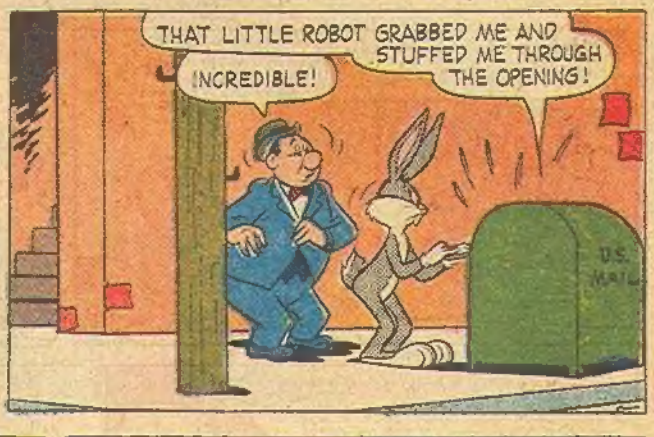

IT RUNS ON A TRANSISTOR BATTERY THAT LASTS FOR YEARS!
GOLLY!


HELP, BUGS . HELP!
?
THAT'S PORKY!

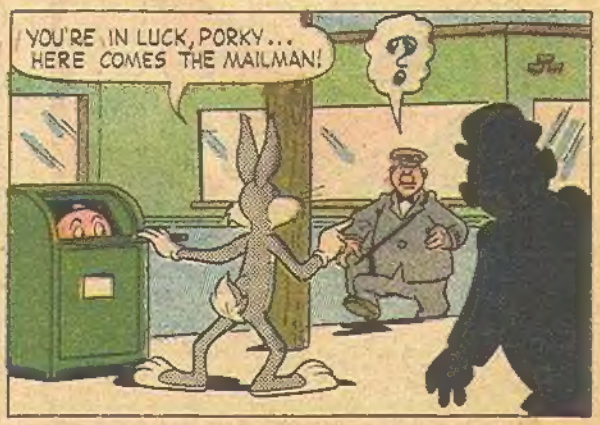

COME ON! SOMETHING'S WRONG!
OH, DEAR! IT'S THAT ROBBER ROBOT... I'M SURE OF IT!


THAT'S STRANGE! PORKY'S VOICE SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THAT MAILBOX!
HELP!
U.S. MAIL

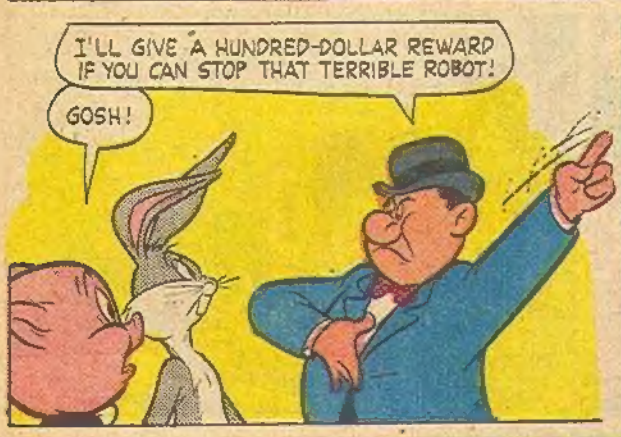

ZOWIE! HOW DID YOU GET IN THERE?
IT WAS HORRIBLE, BUGS...

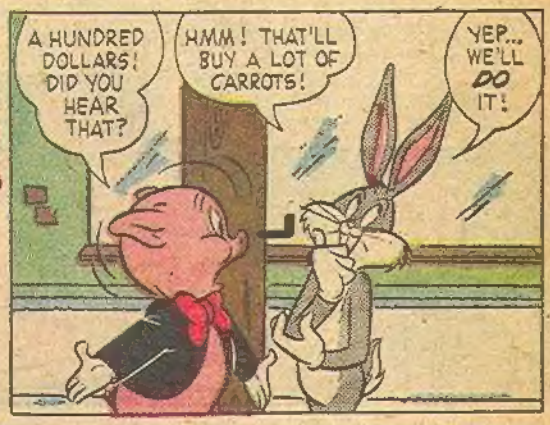

THAT LITTLE ROBOT GRABBED ME AND STUFFED ME THROUGH THE OPENING!
INCREDIBLE!
U.S. MAIL

I TOLD YOU THAT DOLL WAS A MONSTER!
GET ME OUT OF HERE!
SURE, DOC— JUST KEEP CALM!

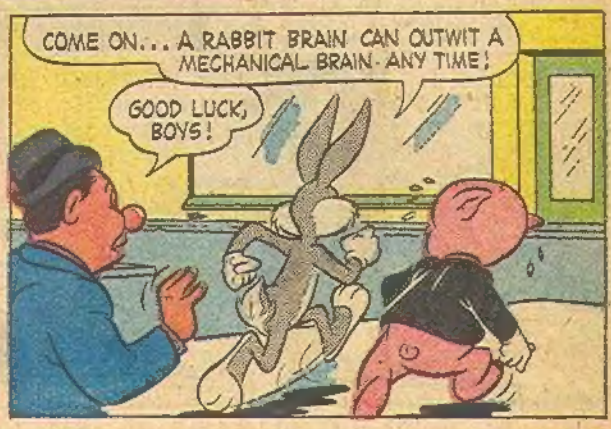

YOU'RE IN LUCK, PORKY... HERE COMES THE MAILMAN!
?

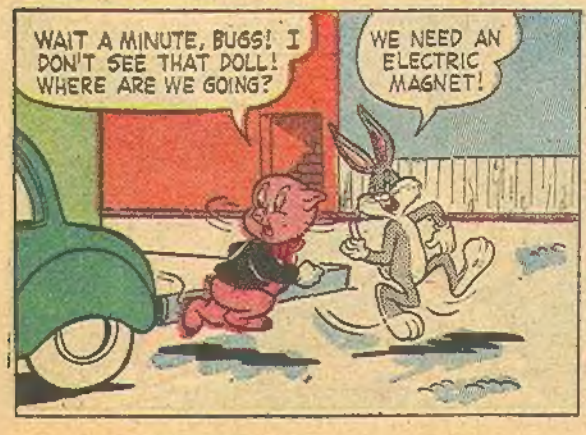
SOON...
...AND EVEN IF HE WERE PROPERLY STAMPED, WE COULDN'T SEND HIM THROUGH THE MAILS.
BUT!
DON'T TRY TO EXPLAIN, BUGS! LOOK! THERE GOES THE ROBOT!
U.S. MAIL
TICK! TICK!

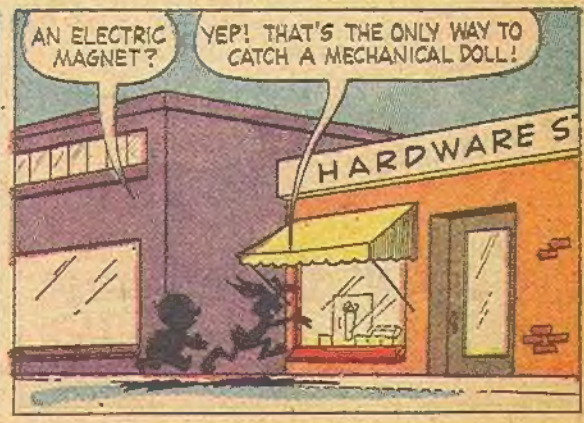

I'LL GIVE A HUNDRED-DOLLAR REWARD IF YOU CAN STOP THAT TERRIBLE ROBOT!
GOSH!

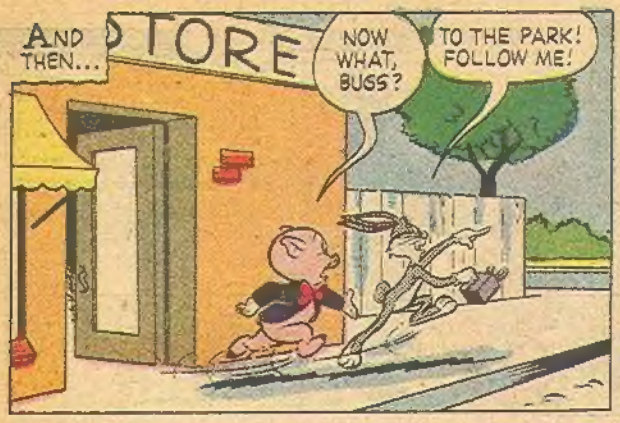

A HUNDRED DOLLARS! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
HMM! THAT'LL BUY A LOT OF CARROTS!
YEP... WE'LL DO IT!

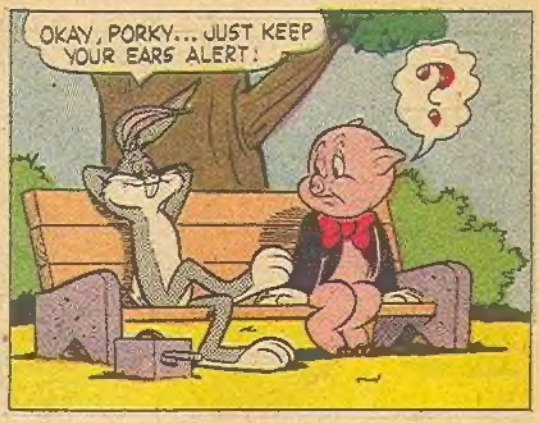
BUT, BUGS... THAT DOLL HAS THE STRENGTH OF A BULL ELEPHANT!
SO WE USE OUR WITS, OLD PAL!

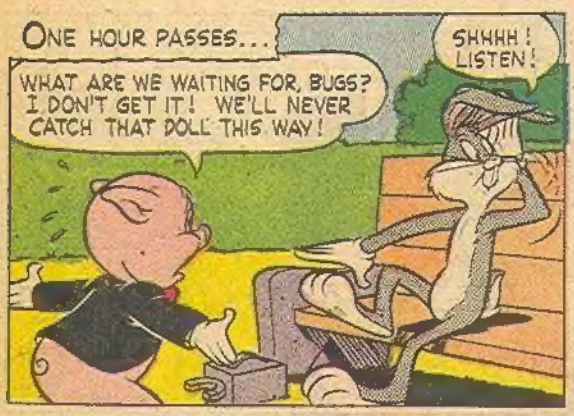

COME ON... A RABBIT BRAIN CAN OUTWIT A MECHANICAL BRAIN ANY TIME!
GOOD LUCK, BOYS!


WAIT A MINUTE, BUGS! I DON'T SEE THAT DOLL! WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WE NEED AN ELECTRIC MAGNET!

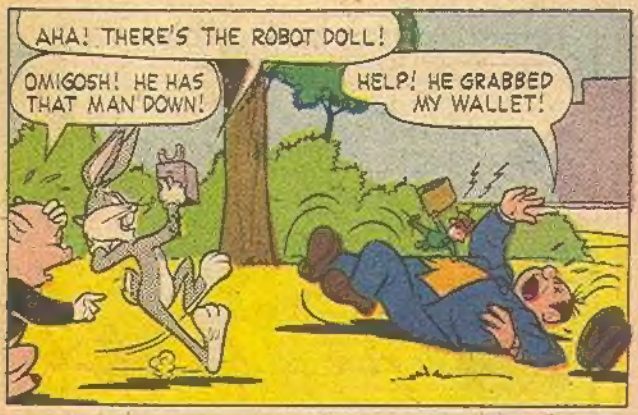

AN ELECTRIC MAGNET?
YEP! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO CATCH A MECHANICAL DOLL!
HARDWARE S

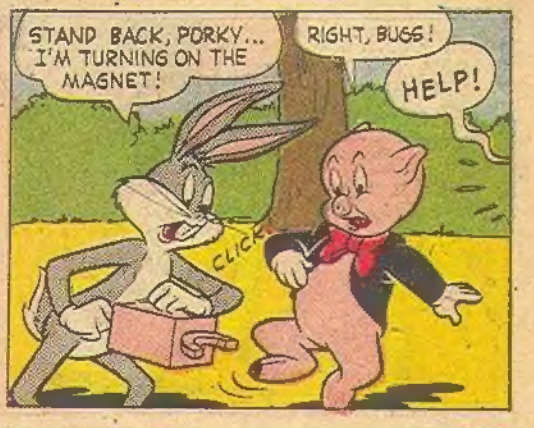

AND THEN...
STORE
NOW WHAT, BUGS?
TO THE PARK! FOLLOW ME!

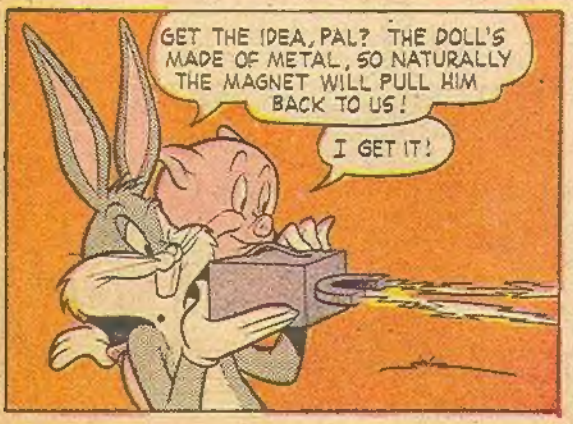

OKAY, PORKY... JUST KEEP YOUR EARS ALERT!
?


ONE HOUR PASSES...
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, BUGS? I DON'T GET IT! WE'LL NEVER CATCH THAT DOLL THIS WAY!
SHHHH! LISTEN!

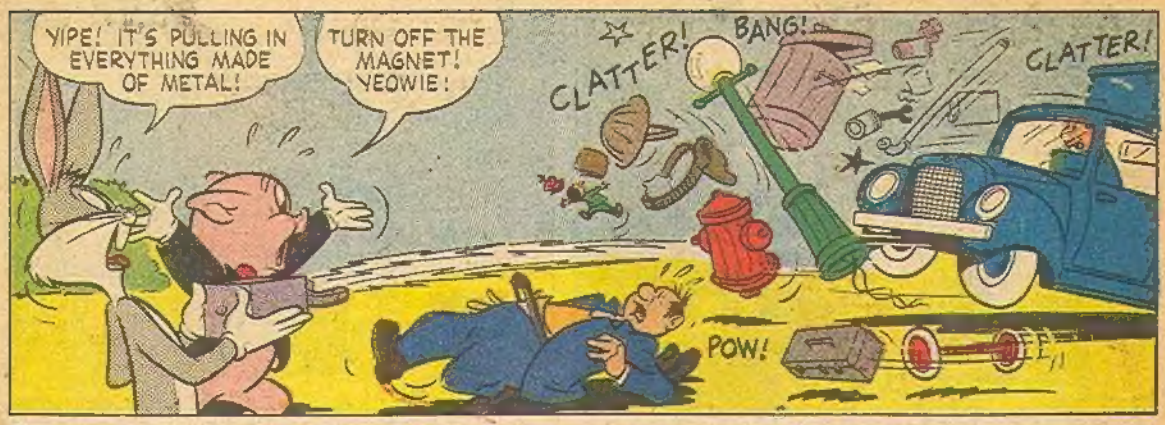
HELP!, LET GO OF MY WALLET!
THERE WE ARE! COME ON, PORKY!
!
HELP! POLICE!


AHA! THERE'S THE ROBOT DOLL!
OMIGOSH! HE HAS THAT MAN DOWN!
HELP! HE GRABBED MY WALLET!

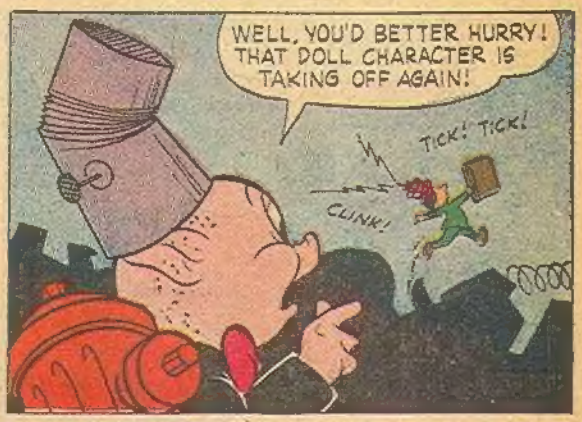

STAND BACK, PORKY... I'M TURNING ON THE MAGNET!
RIGHT, BUGS!
HELP!
CLICK


GET THE IDEA, PAL? THE DOLL'S MADE OF METAL, SO NATURALLY THE MAGNET WILL PULL HIM BACK TO US!
I GET IT!

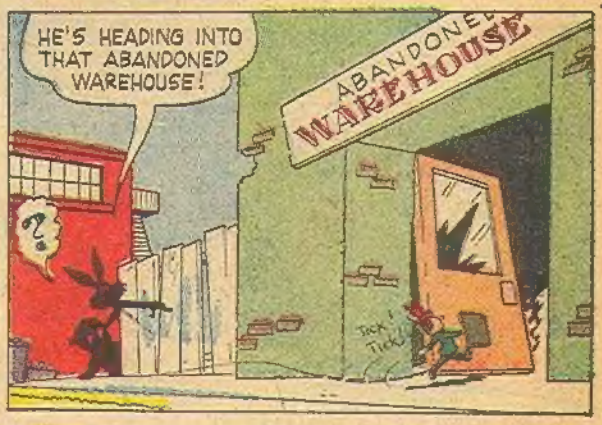
GOOD GRIEF, BUGS! LOOK!
OH-OH! I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THIS!

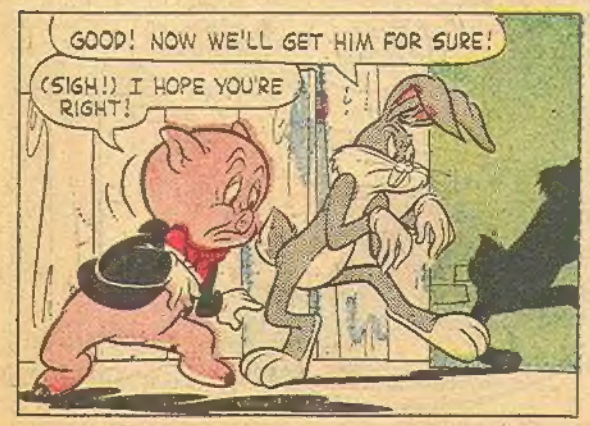

YIPE! IT'S PULLING IN EVERYTHING MADE OF METAL!
TURN OFF THE MAGNET! YEOWIE!
CLATTER!
BANG!
CLATTER!
POW!

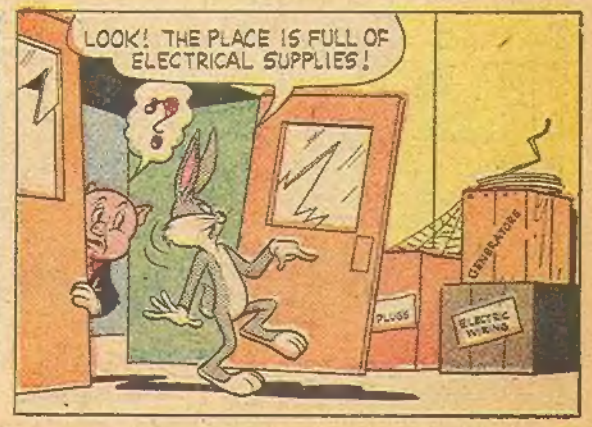
NOW WHAT BUGS?
QUIET... I'M THINKING!

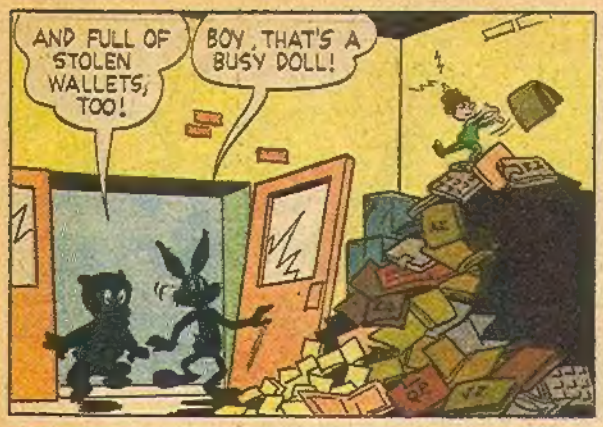

WELL, YOU'D BETTER HURRY! THAT DOLL CHARACTER IS TAKING OFF AGAIN!
TICK! TICK!
CLINK!

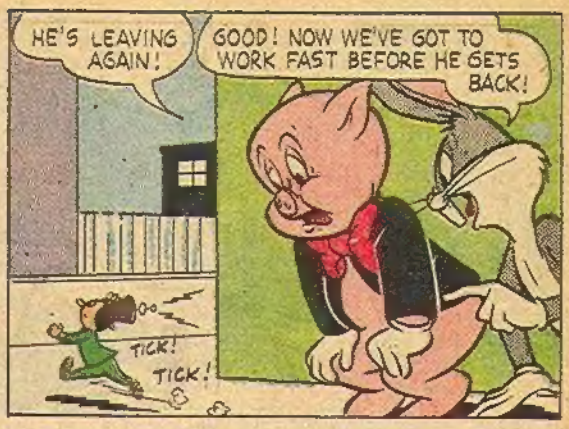
WELL, DON'T JUST SIT THERE... HOP TO IT!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!


HE'S HEADING INTO THAT ABANDONED WAREHOUSE!
ABANDONED WAREHOUSE
TICK! TICK!

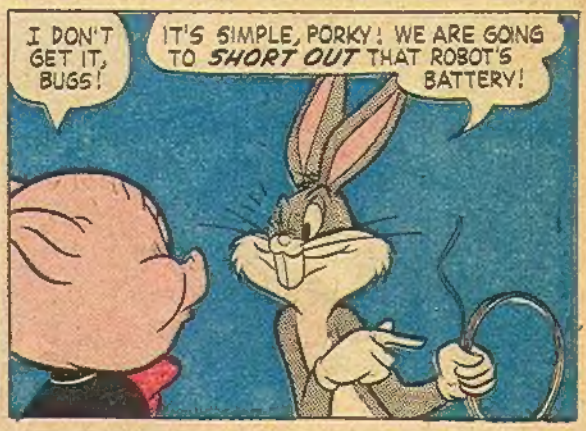

GOOD! NOW WE'LL GET HIM FOR SURE!
(SIGH!) I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

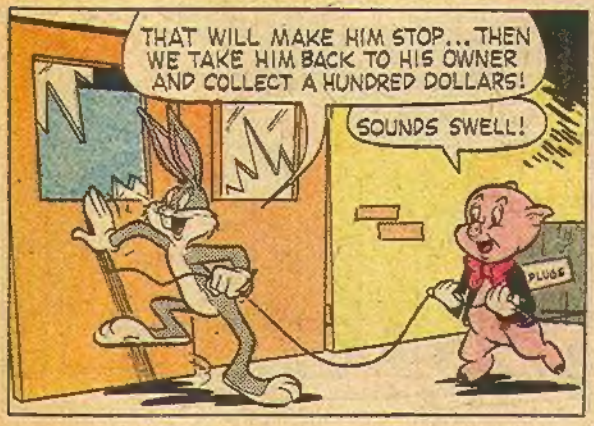

LOOK! THE PLACE IS FULL OF ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES!
GENERATORS
PLUGS
ELECTRIC WIRING

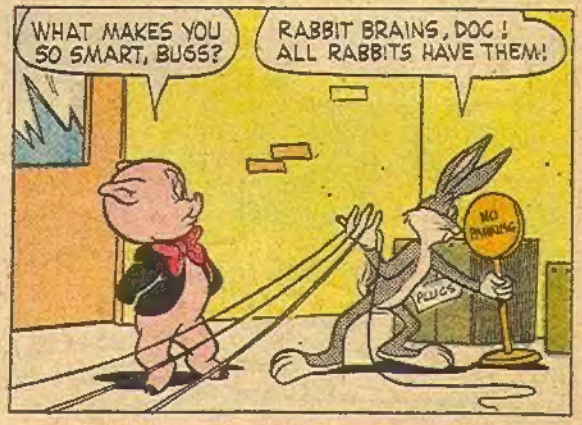

AND FULL OF STOLEN WALLETS, TOO!
BOY, THAT'S A BUSY DOLL!

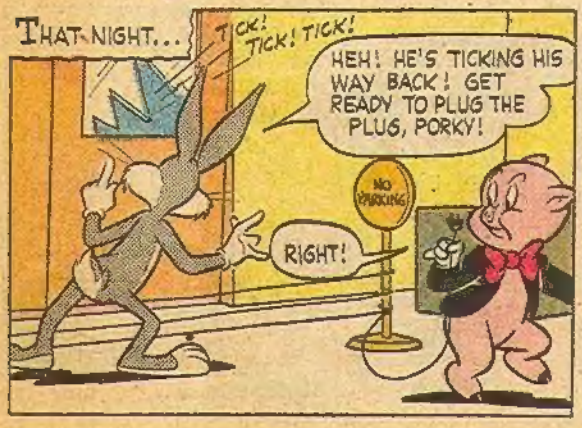

HE'S LEAVING AGAIN!
GOOD! NOW WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST BEFORE HE GETS BACK!
TICK! TICK!

?
HELP ME WITH THIS ELECTRIC WIRE!
ELECTRIC STUFF
ELECTRIC WIRING

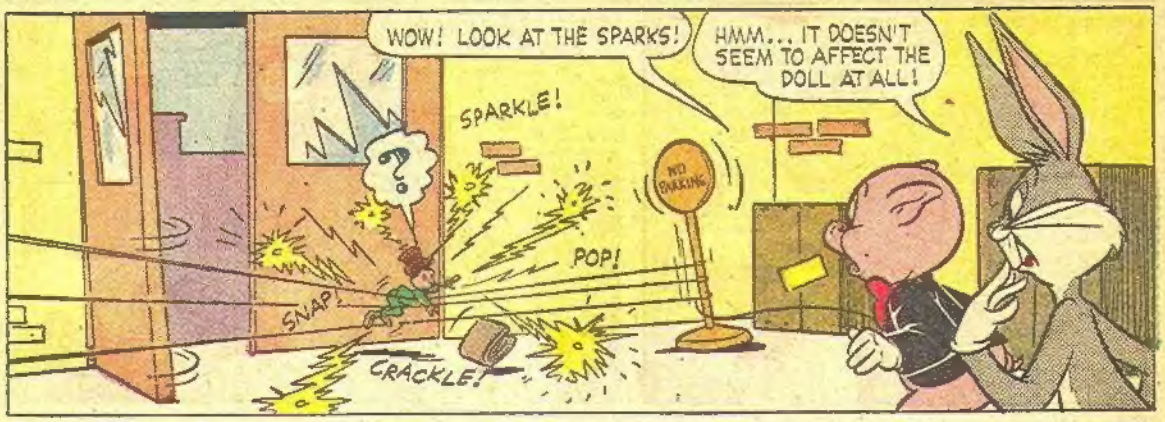

I DON'T GET IT, BUGS!
IT'S SIMPLE, PORKY! WE ARE GOING TO SHORT OUT THAT ROBOT'S BATTERY!

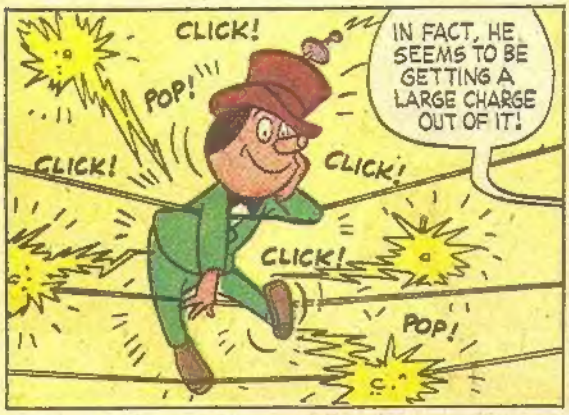

THAT WILL MAKE HIM STOP... THEN WE TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS OWNER AND COLLECT A HUNDRED DOLLARS!
SOUNDS SWELL!
PLUGS

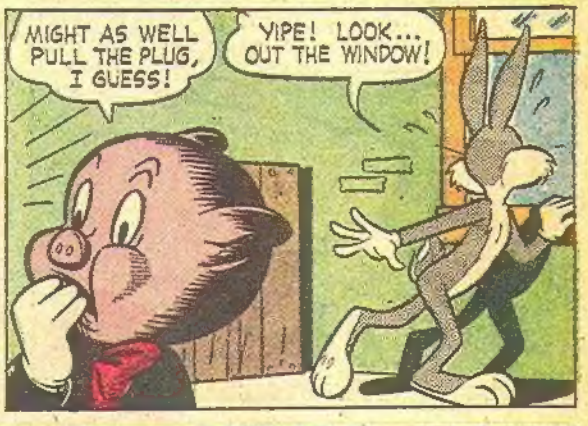

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SMART, BUGS?
RABBIT BRAINS, DOC! ALL RABBITS HAVE THEM!
NO PARKING
PLUGS


THAT NIGHT...
TICK! TICK! TICK!
HEH! HE'S TICKING HIS WAY BACK! GET READY TO PLUG THE PLUG, PORKY!
NO PARKING
RIGHT!

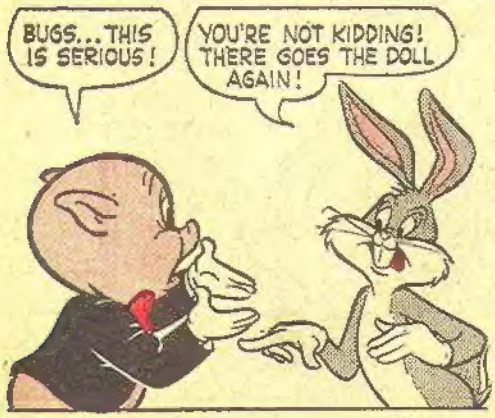
OKAY... NOW!
HERE GOES NOTHING!
TICK! TICK! TICK!
NO GUNDS
GENERATOR
CLICK!

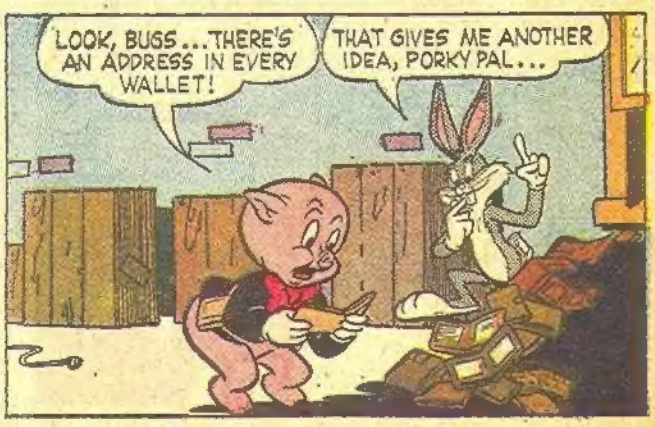

WOW! LOOK AT THE SPARKS!
HMM... IT DOESN'T SEEM TO AFFECT THE DOLL AT ALL!
SPARKLE!
NO PARKING
POP!
SNAP!
CRACKLE!


CLICK!
POP!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
POP!
IN FACT, HE SEEMS TO BE GETTING A LARGE CHARGE OUT OF IT!

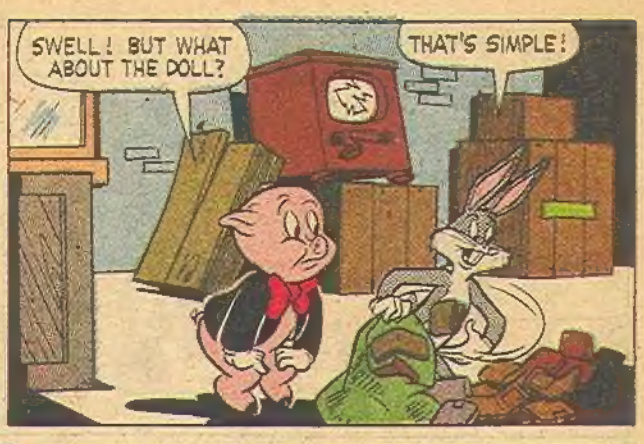

MIGHT AS WELL PULL THE PLUG, I GUESS!
YIPE! LOOK... OUT THE WINDOW!

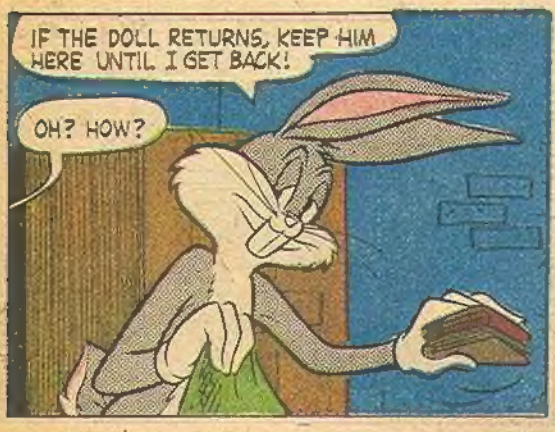
WE MUST HAVE CAUSED A SHORT CIRCUIT SOMEHOW! ALL THE LIGHTS IN THIS AREA ARE OUT!
GOLLY!
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED?
THE LIGHTS ARE OUT, MA!
CALL YOUR PA!

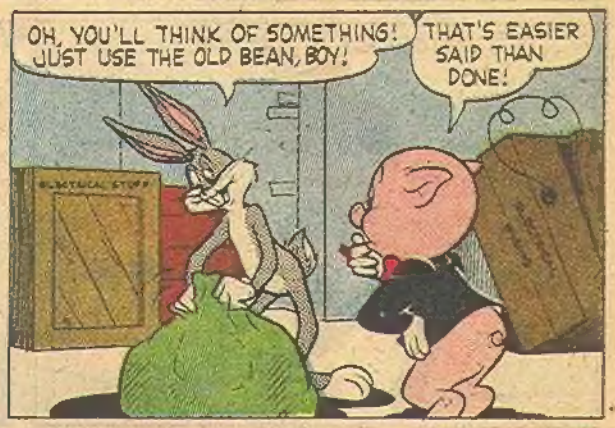

BUGS...THIS IS SERIOUS!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! THERE GOES THE DOLL AGAIN!


LOOK, BUGS...THERE'S AN ADDRESS IN EVERY WALLET!
THAT GIVES ME ANOTHER IDEA, PORKY PAL...

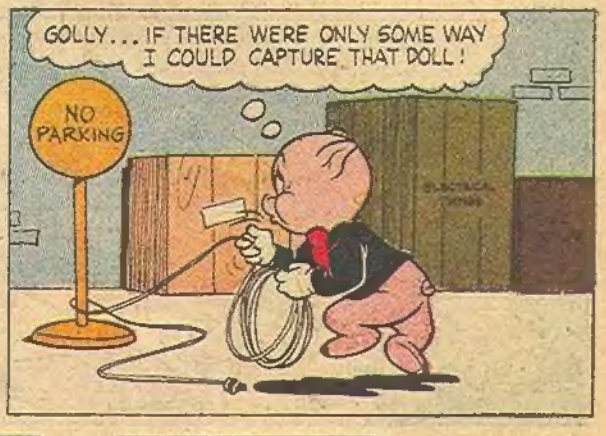
SPILL IT!
I'M GOING TO TAKE THESE WALLETS BACK TO THEIR OWNERS!

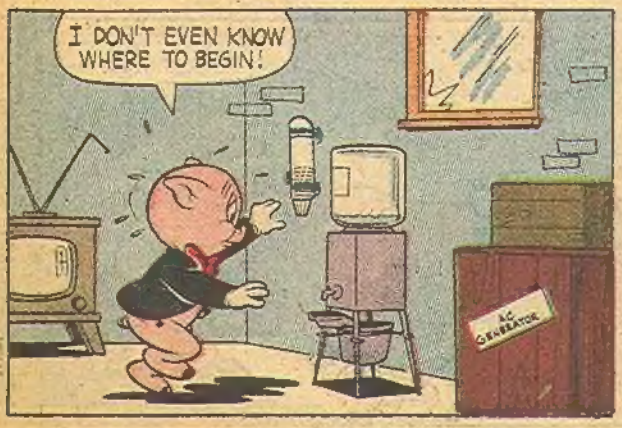

SWELL! BUT WHAT ABOUT THE DOLL?
THAT'S SIMPLE!


IF THE DOLL RETURNS, KEEP HIM HERE UNTIL I GET BACK!
OH? HOW?

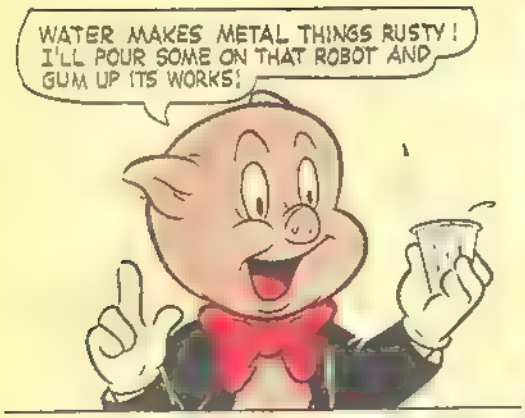

OH, YOU'LL THINK OF SOMETHING! JUST USE THE OLD BEAN, BOY!
THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE!

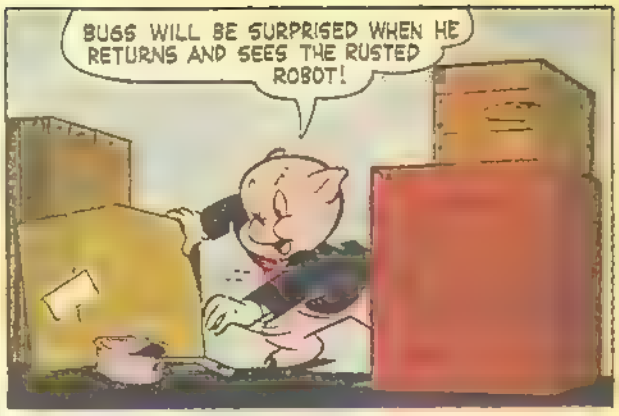
KEEP ALERT WHILE I'M AWAY, PORKY! NO TELLING WHEN THAT LITTLE TICKER WILL SHOW UP!
I'LL BE READY FOR HIM!

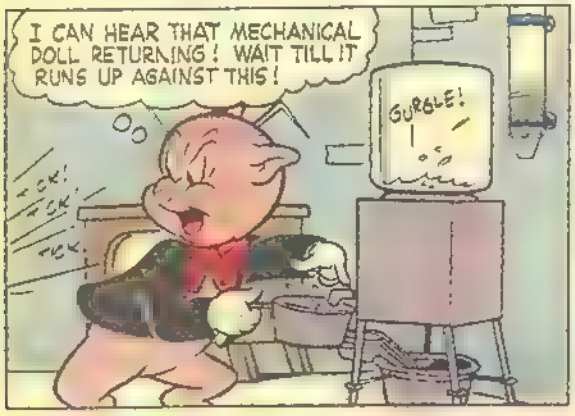

GOLLY... IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY I COULD CAPTURE THAT DOLL!
NO PARKING

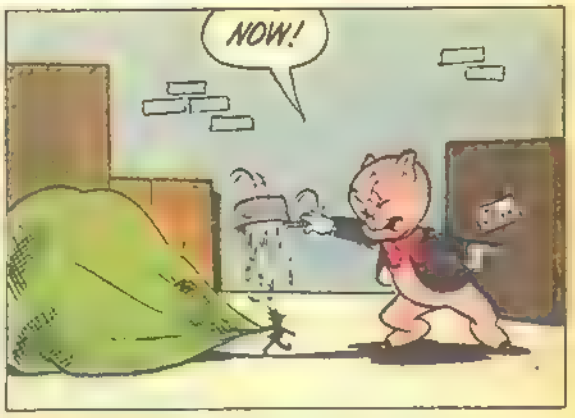

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN!
AC GENERATOR

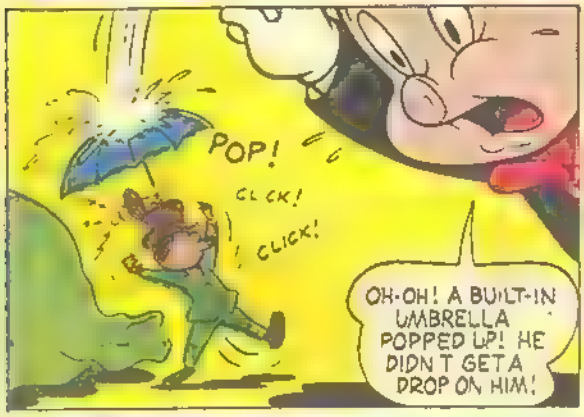
HMM! THIS WATER IS GIVING ME AN IDEA!

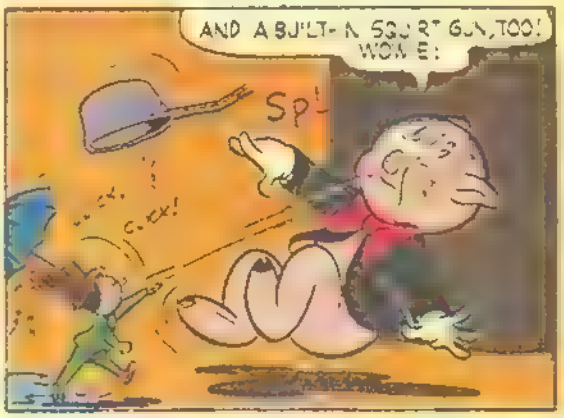

WATER MAKES METAL THINGS RUSTY! I'LL POUR SOME ON THAT ROBOT AND GUM UP ITS WORKS!

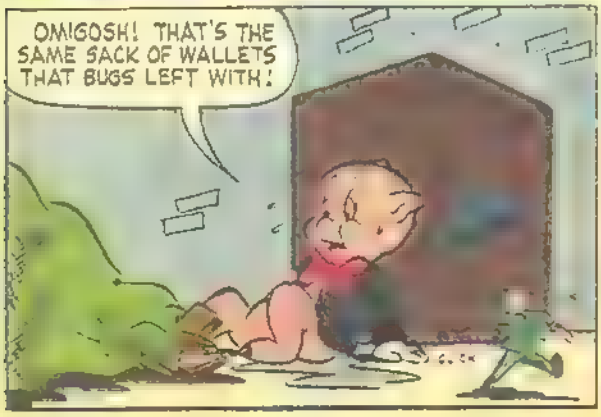

BUGS WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN HE RETURNS AND SEES THE RUSTED ROBOT!

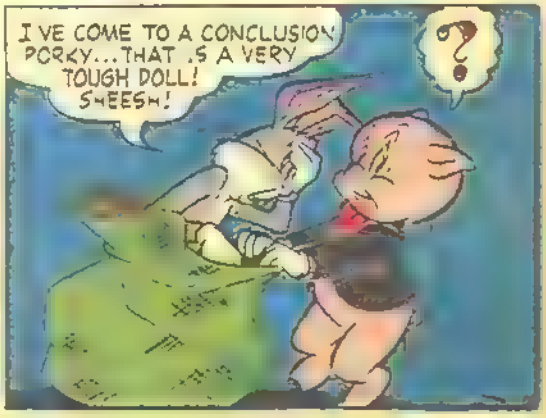

I CAN HEAR THAT MECHANICAL DOLL RETURNING! WAIT TILL IT RUNS UP AGAINST THIS!
GURGLE!

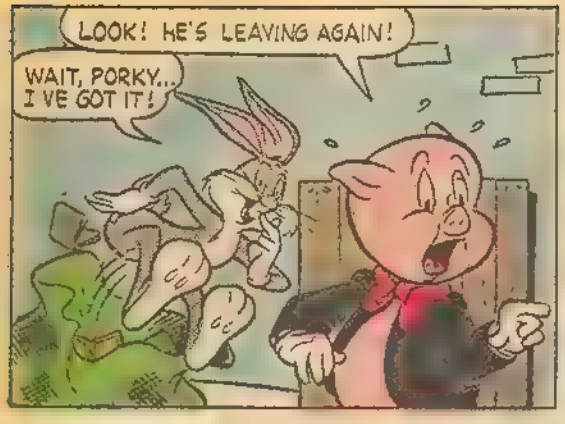

NOW!

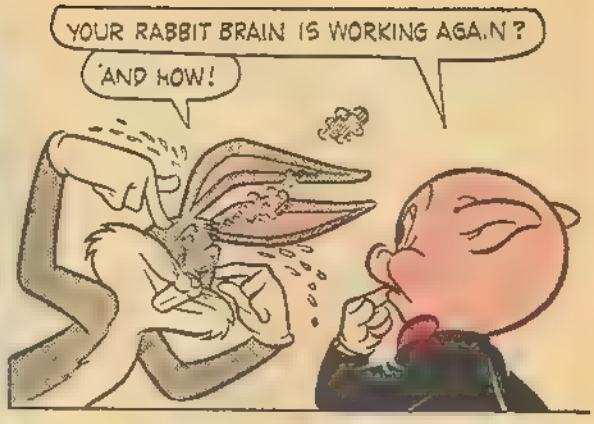

POP!
CLICK!
CLICK!
OH-OH! A BUILT-IN UMBRELLA POPPED UP! HE DIDN'T GET A DROP ON HIM!

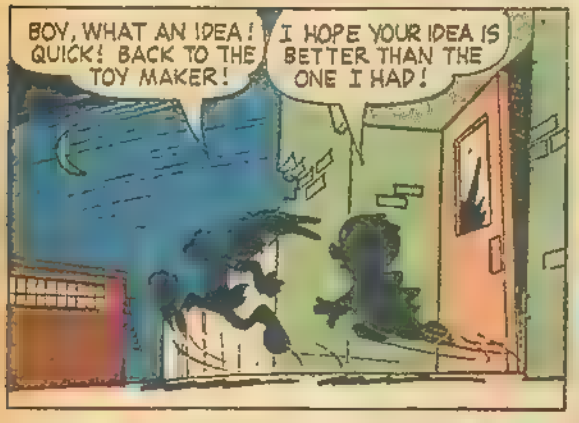

AND A BUILT-IN SQUIRT GUN, TOO!
SP!

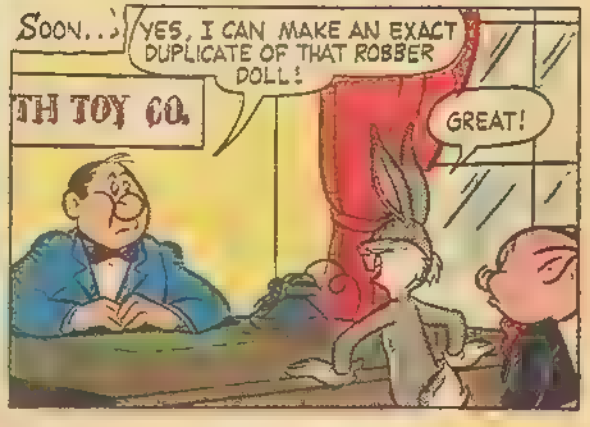

OMIGOSH! THAT'S THE SAME SACK OF WALLETS THAT BUGS LEFT WITH!

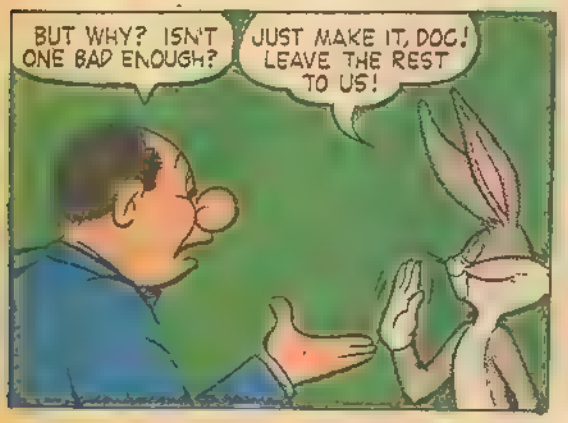

I'VE COME TO A CONCLUSION PORKY... THAT'S A VERY TOUGH DOLL! SHEESH!
?

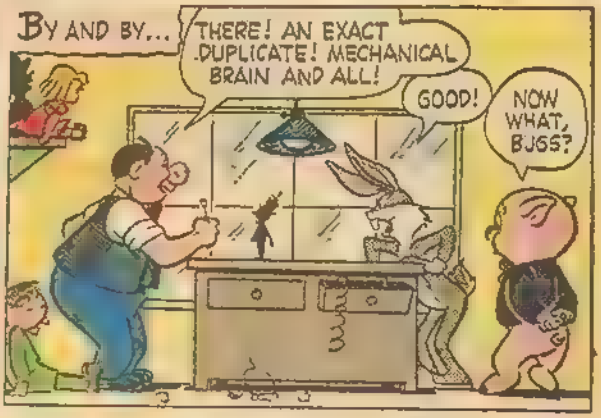

LOOK! HE'S LEAVING AGAIN!
WAIT, PORKY... I'VE GOT IT!

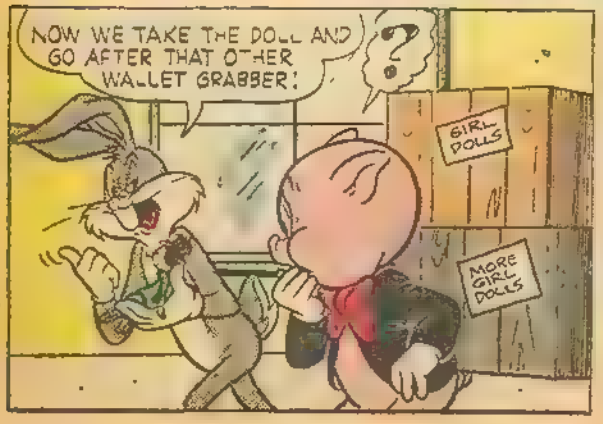

YOUR RABBIT BRAIN IS WORKING AGAIN?
AND HOW!

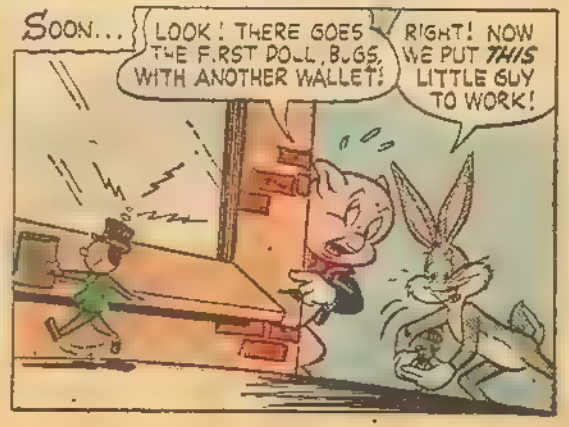

BOY, WHAT AN IDEA! QUICK! BACK TO THE TOY MAKER!
I HOPE YOUR IDEA IS BETTER THAN THE ONE I HAD!

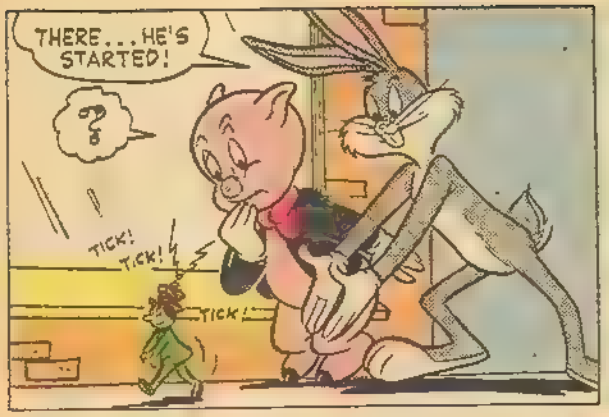

SOON...
YES, I CAN MAKE AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF THAT ROBBER DOLL!
TH TOY CO.
GREAT!

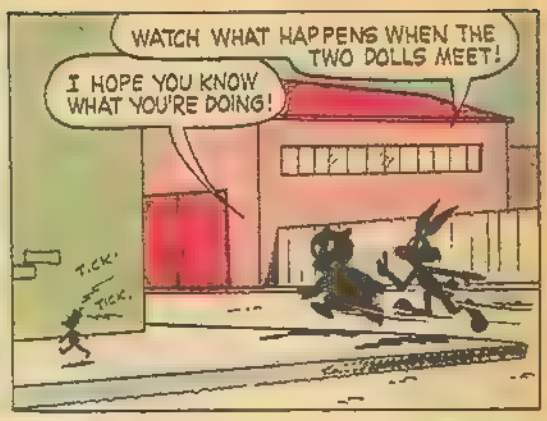

BUT WHY? ISN'T ONE BAD ENOUGH?
JUST MAKE IT, DOC! LEAVE THE REST TO US!

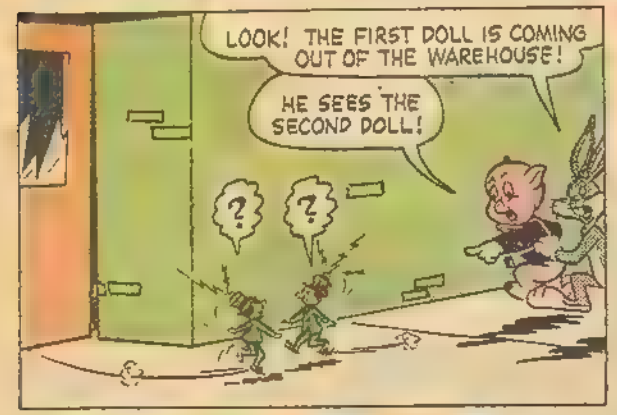

BY AND BY...
THERE! AN EXACT DUPLICATE! MECHANICAL BRAIN AND ALL!
GOOD!
NOW WHAT, BUGS?

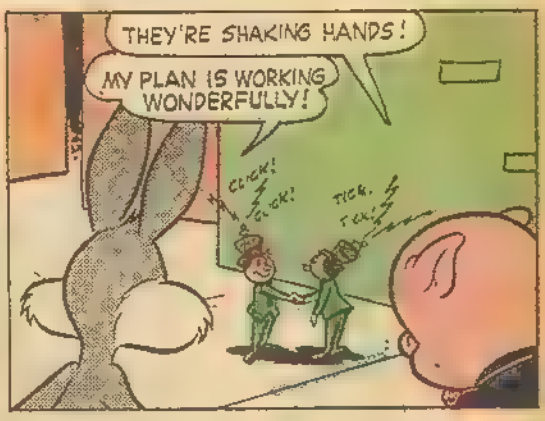

NOW WE TAKE THE DOLL AND GO AFTER THAT OTHER WALLET GRABBER!
?
GIRL DOLLS
MORE GIRL DOLLS

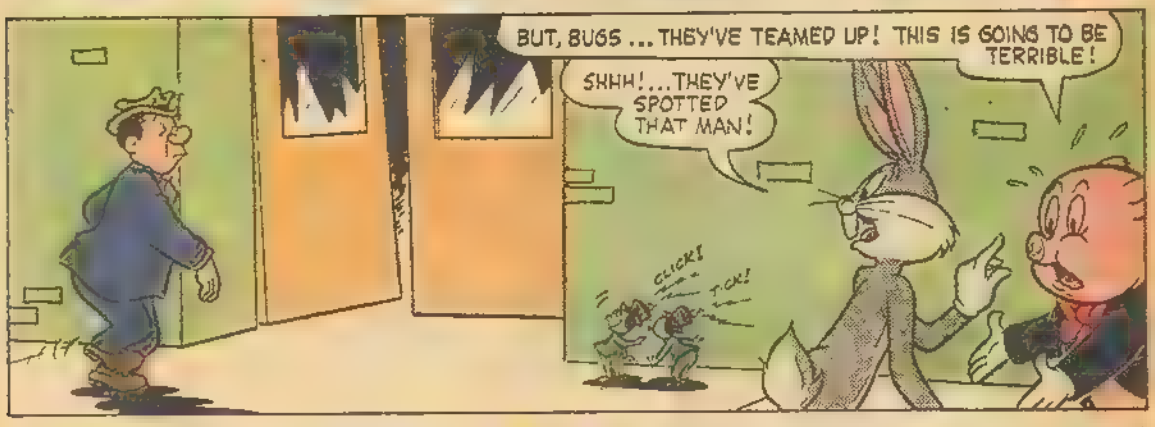

SOON...
LOOK! THERE GOES THE FIRST DOLL, BUGS, WITH ANOTHER WALLET!
RIGHT! NOW WE PUT THIS LITTLE GUY TO WORK!

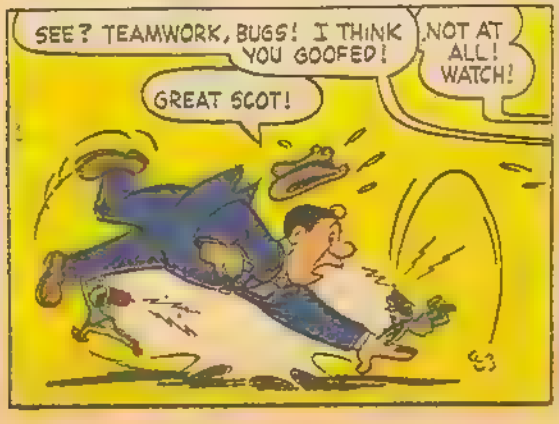

THERE... HE'S STARTED!
?
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!

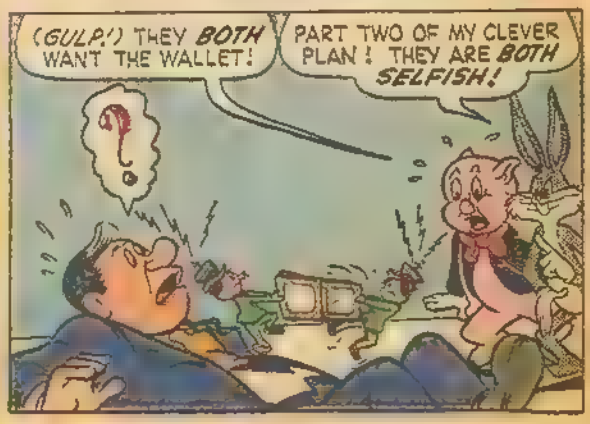

WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE TWO DOLLS MEET!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
TICK!
TICK.

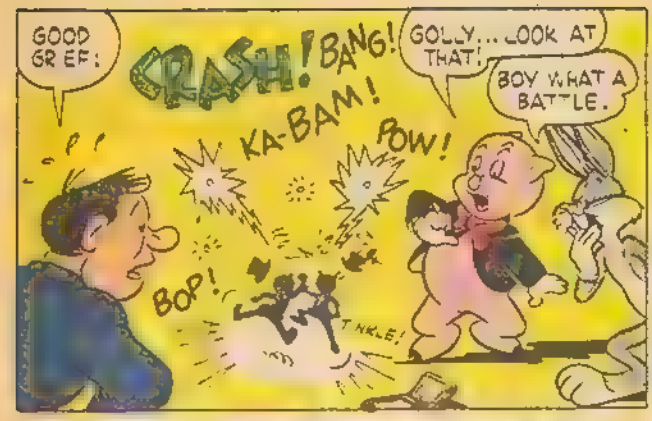

LOOK! THE FIRST DOLL IS COMING OUT OF THE WAREHOUSE!
HE SEES THE SECOND DOLL!
?
?

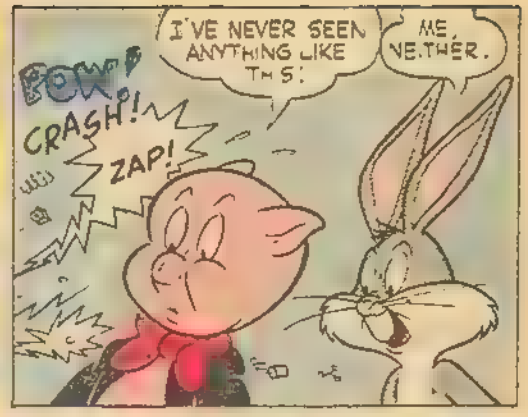

THEY'RE SHAKING HANDS!
MY PLAN IS WORKING WONDERFULLY!
CLICK!
CLICK!
TICK.
TICK!

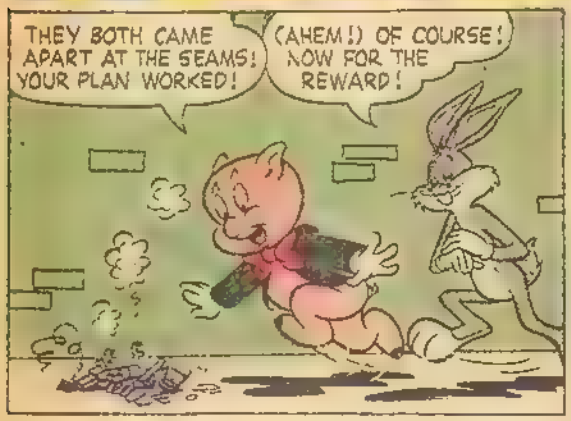

BUT, BUGS ... THEY'VE TEAMED UP! THIS IS GOING TO BE TERRIBLE!
SHHH!... THEY'VE SPOTTED THAT MAN!
CLICK!
TICK!

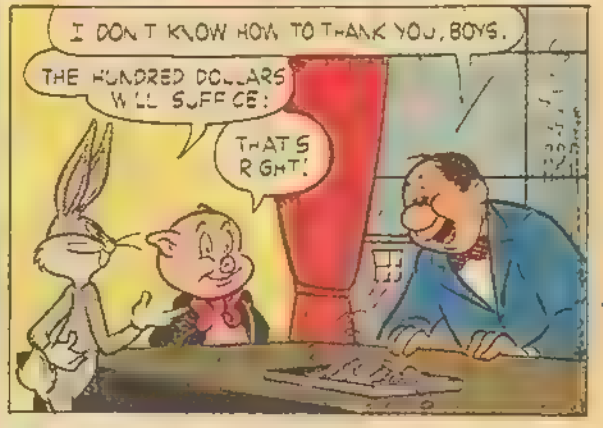

SEE? TEAMWORK, BUGS! I THINK YOU GOOFED!
NOT AT ALL! WATCH!
GREAT SCOT!

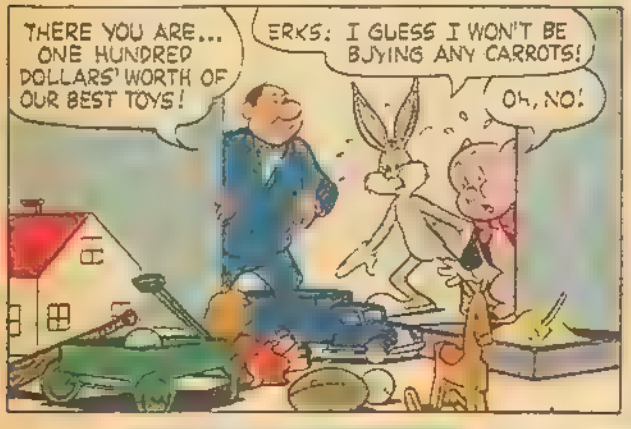

(GULP!) THEY BOTH WANT THE WALLET!
PART TWO OF MY CLEVER PLAN! THEY ARE BOTH SELFISH!
?

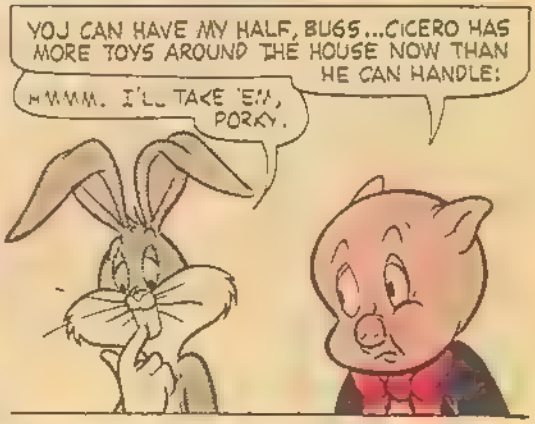

GOOD GRIEF!
CRASH! BANG!
KA-BAM!
POW!
BOP!
GOLLY... LOOK AT THAT!
BOY WHAT A BATTLE.

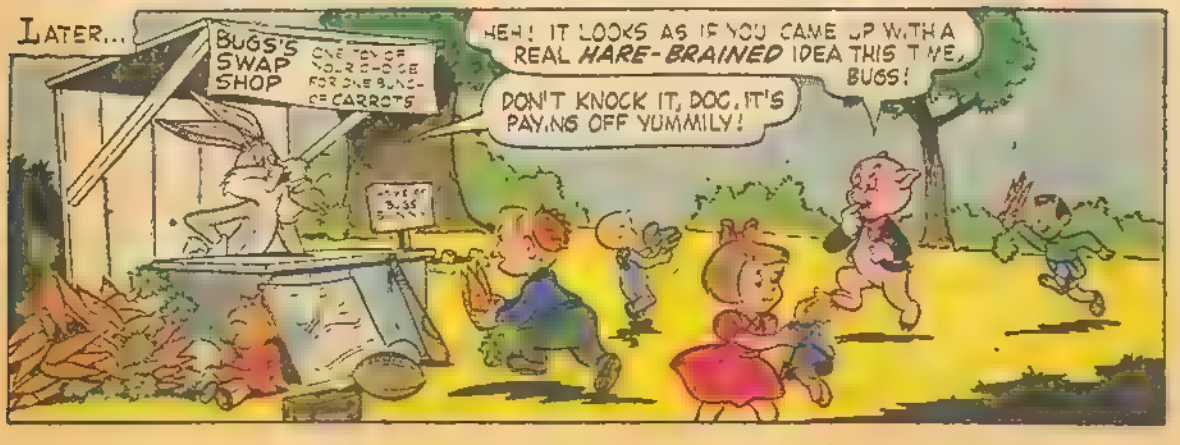

POW!
CRASH!
ZAP!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
ME, NEITHER.


THEY BOTH CAME APART AT THE SEAMS! YOUR PLAN WORKED!
(AHEM!) OF COURSE! NOW FOR THE REWARD!

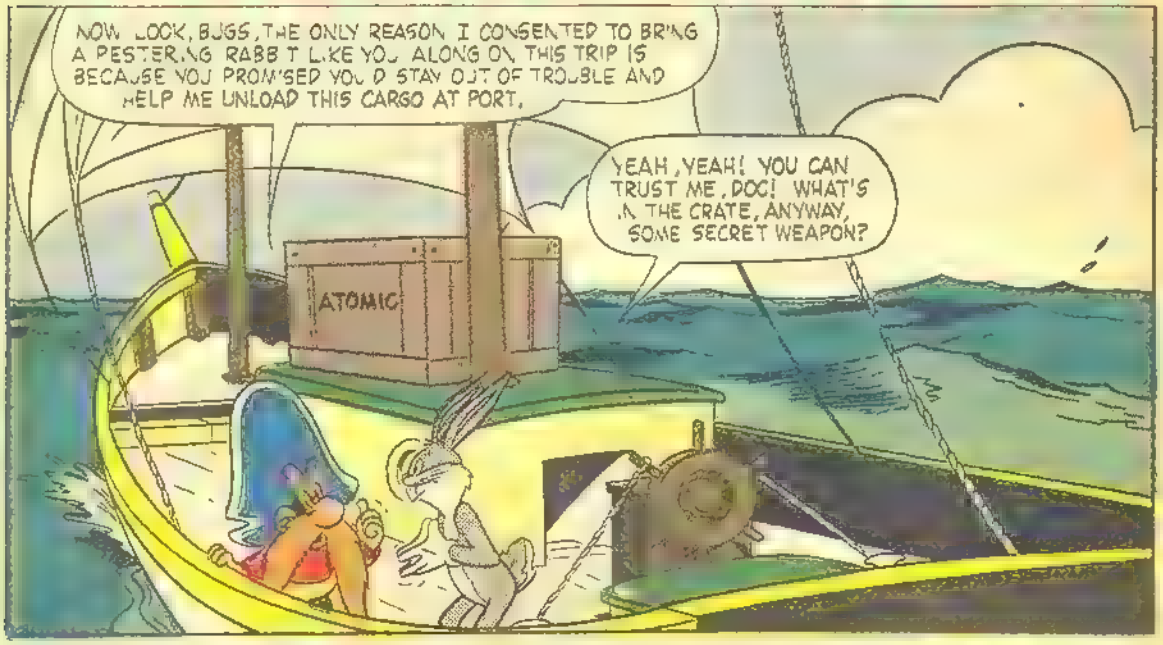

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, BOYS.
THE HUNDRED DOLLARS WILL SUFFICE!
THAT'S RIGHT!

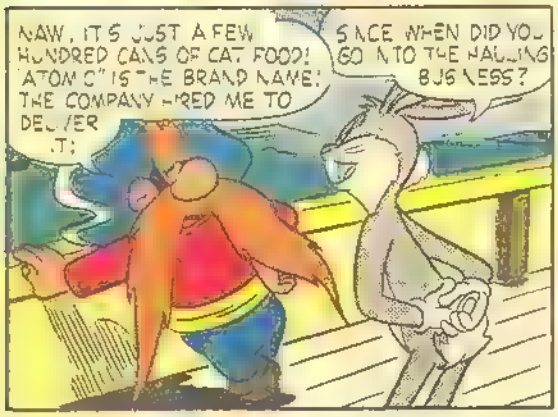

THERE YOU ARE... ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS' WORTH OF OUR BEST TOYS!
ERKS! I GUESS I WON'T BE BUYING ANY CARROTS!
OH, NO!

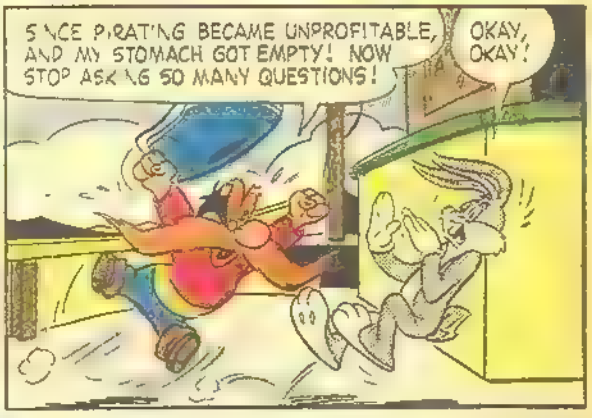

YOU CAN HAVE MY HALF, BUGS...CICERO HAS MORE TOYS AROUND THE HOUSE NOW THAN HE CAN HANDLE!
HMMM. I'LL TAKE 'EM, PORKY.

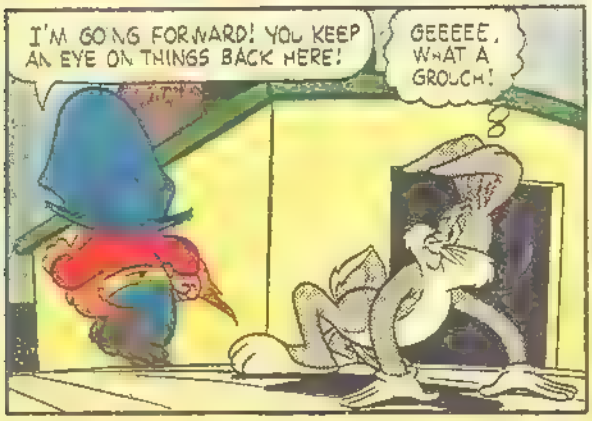

LATER...
BUGS'S SWAP SHOP
ONE TOY OF YOUR CHOICE FOR ONE BUNCH OF CARROTS
HEH! IT LOOKS AS IF YOU CAME UP WITH A REAL HARE-BRAINED IDEA THIS TIME, BUGS!
DON'T KNOCK IT, DOC. IT'S PAYING OFF YUMMILY!

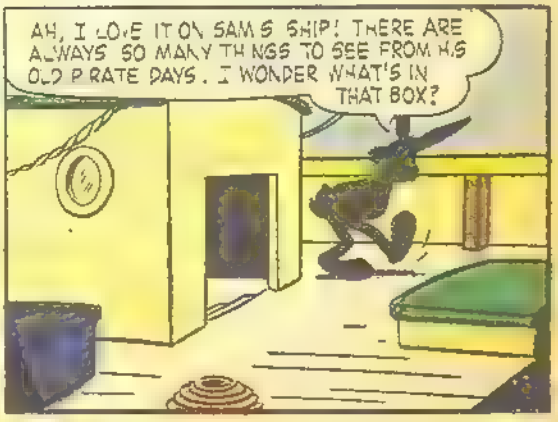
Bugs Bunny
the SECRET WEAPON

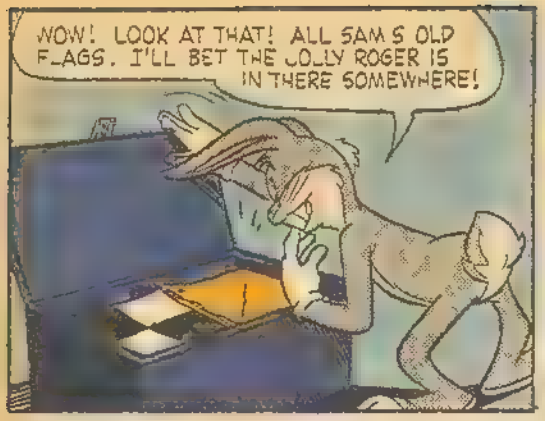


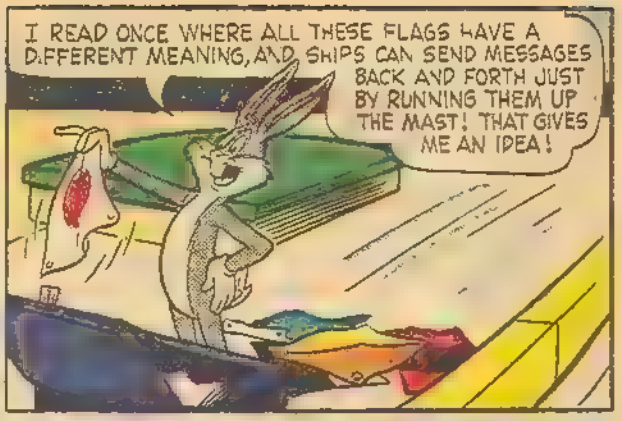


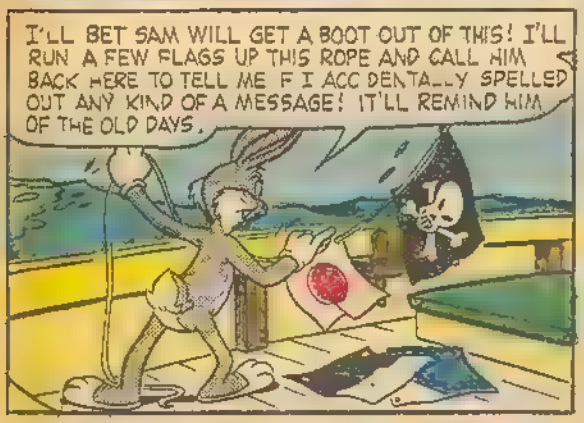


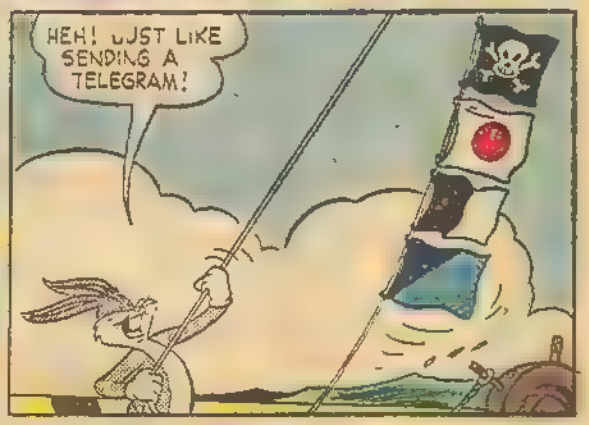


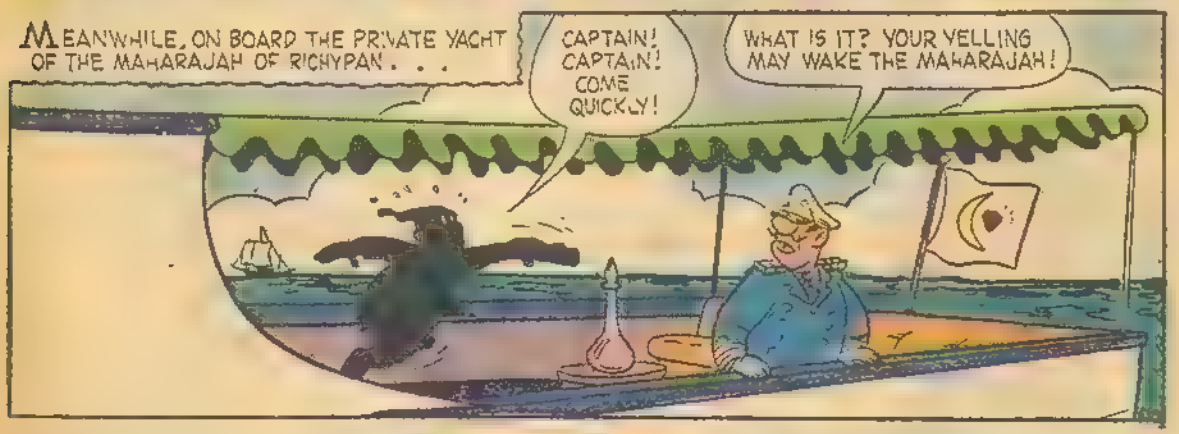



WOW! LOOK AT THAT! ALL SAM'S OLD FLAGS. I'LL BET THE JOLLY ROGER IS IN THERE SOMEWHERE!

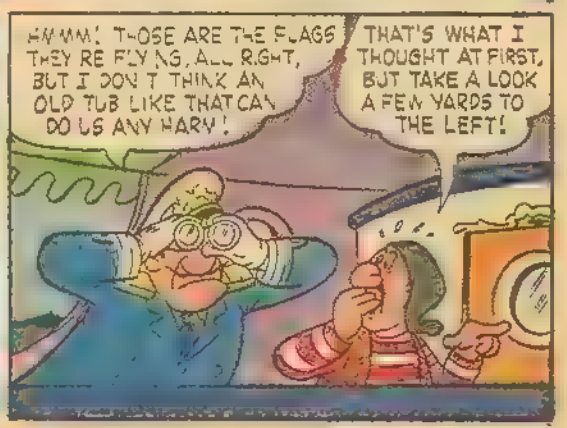

I READ ONCE WHERE ALL THESE FLAGS HAVE A DIFFERENT MEANING, AND SHIPS CAN SEND MESSAGES BACK AND FORTH JUST BY RUNNING THEM UP THE MAST! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

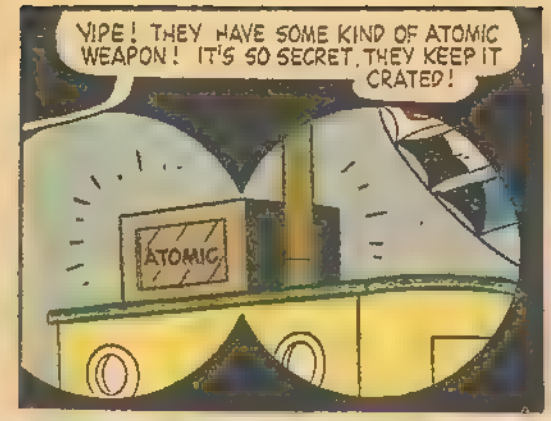

I'LL BET SAM WILL GET A BOOT OUT OF THIS! I'LL RUN A FEW FLAGS UP THIS ROPE AND CALL HIM BACK HERE TO TELL ME IF I ACCIDENTALLY SPELLED OUT ANY KIND OF A MESSAGE! IT'LL REMIND HIM OF THE OLD DAYS.

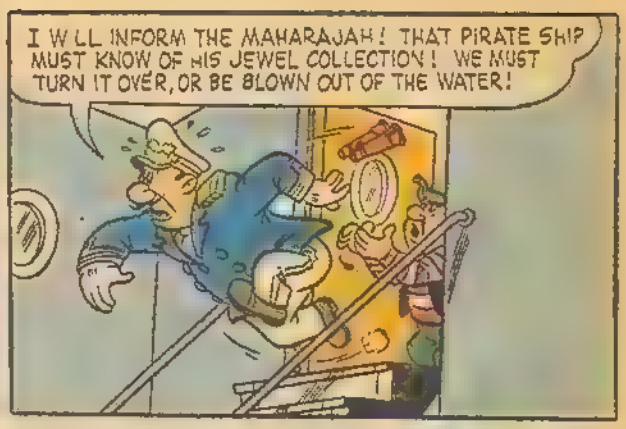

HEH! JUST LIKE SENDING A TELEGRAM!

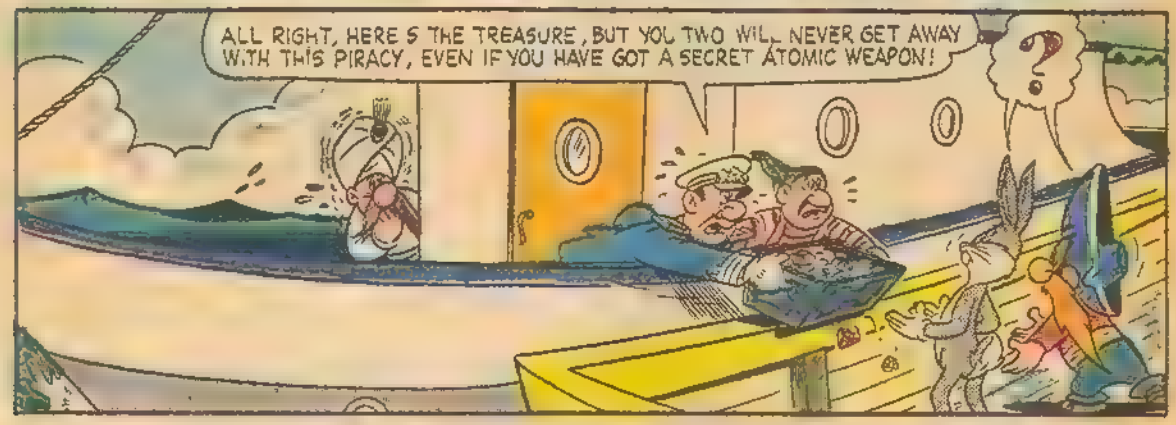

MEANWHILE, ON BOARD THE PRIVATE YACHT OF THE MAHARAJAH OF RICHYPAN . . .
CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN! COME QUICKLY!
WHAT IS IT? YOUR YELLING MAY WAKE THE MAHARAJAH!

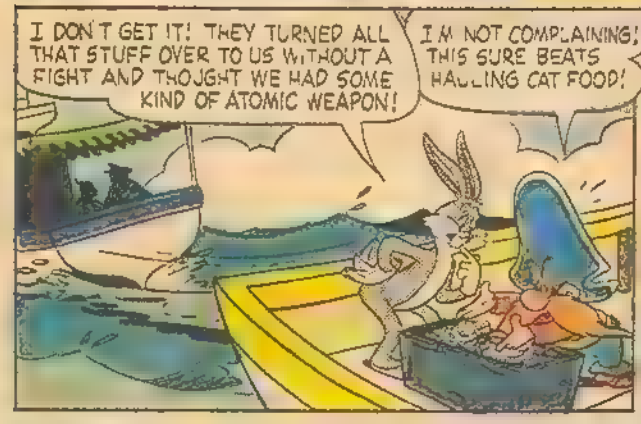
THAT SHIP OVER THERE IS SPELLING OUT A MESSAGE WITH FLAGS. THEY SAY, SURRENDER YOUR TREASURE OR BE SUNK'! AND THEY'RE FLYING A PIRATE FLAG!
WHAT? LET ME SEE!

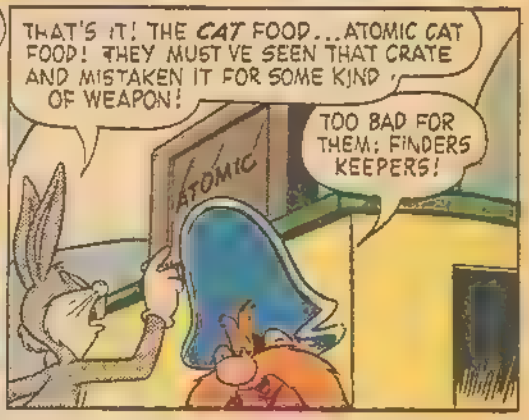

HMMM! THOSE ARE THE FLAGS THEY'RE FLYING, ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T THINK AN OLD TUB LIKE THAT CAN DO US ANY HARM!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT AT FIRST, BUT TAKE A LOOK A FEW YARDS TO THE LEFT!

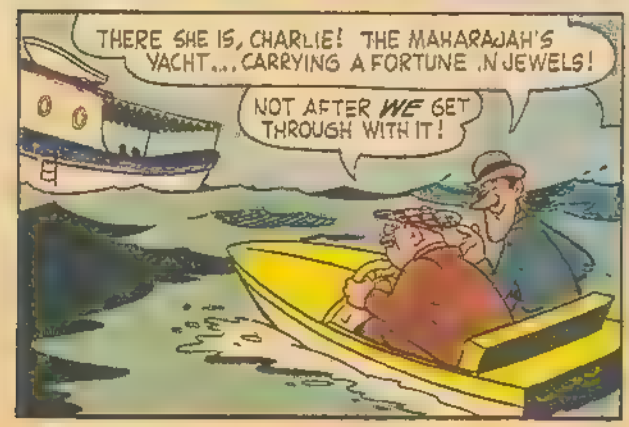


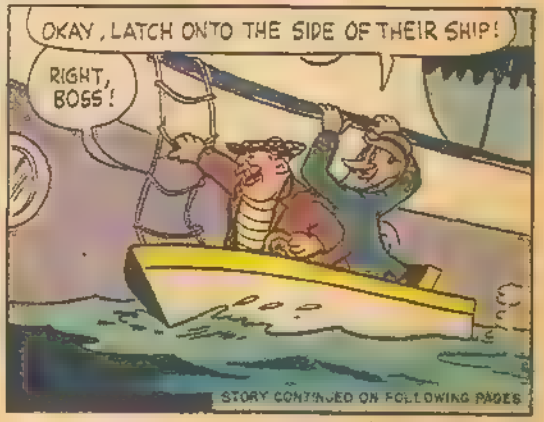












STORY CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGES

TRA

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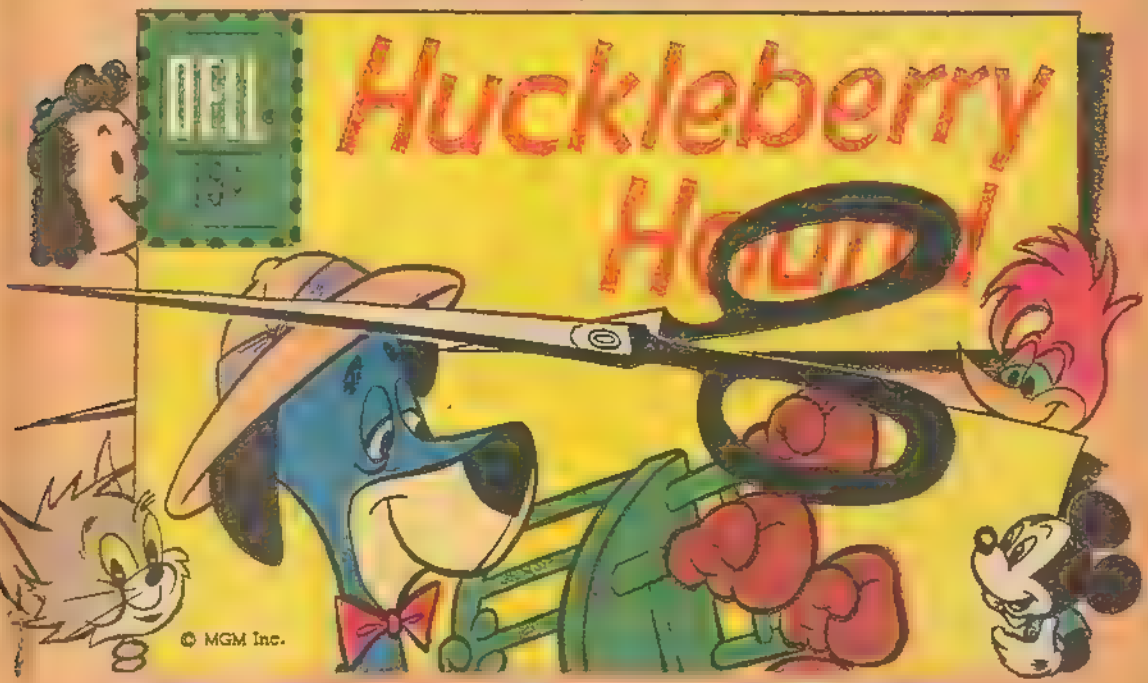
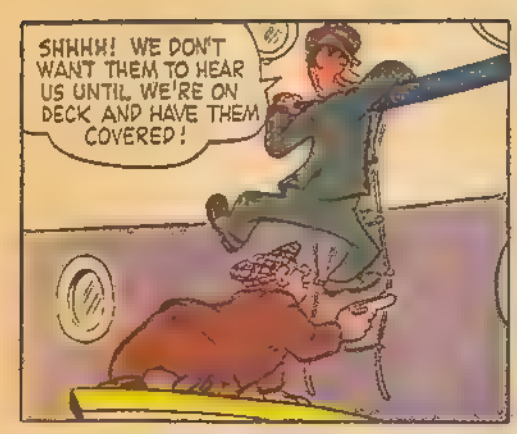
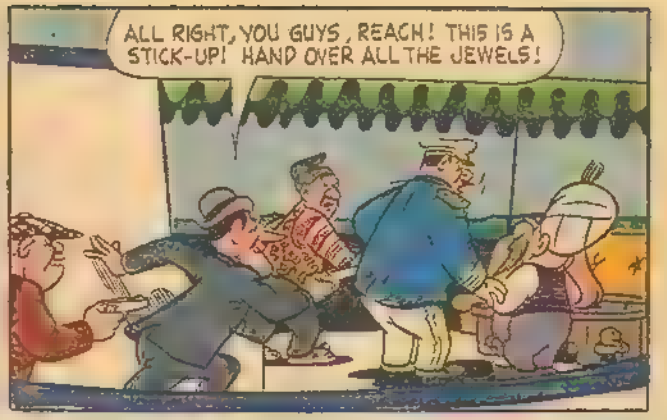
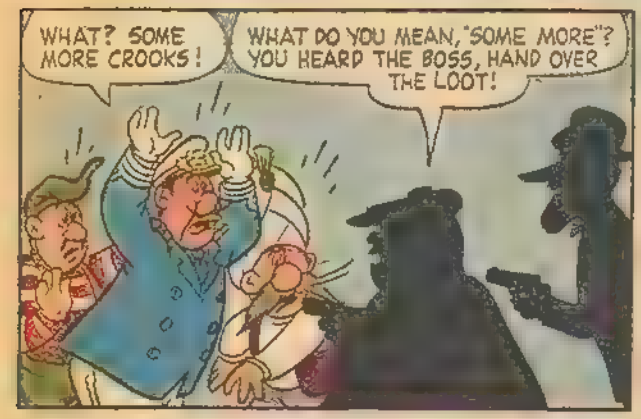


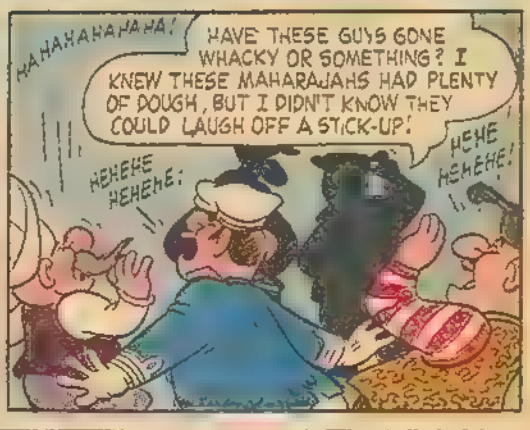
Remember, this offer is good for all Dell Comics—not just those pictured above.

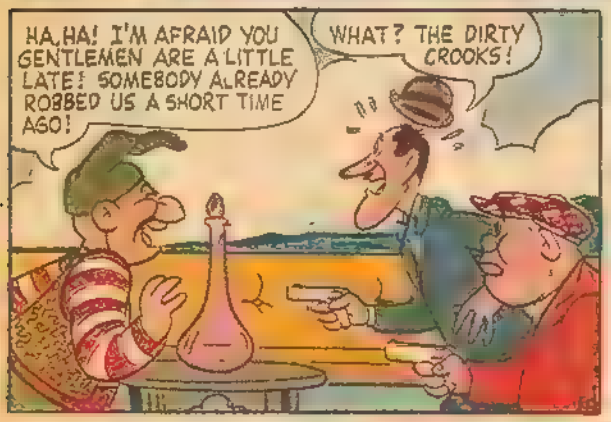
Huckleberry Hound © Hanna-Barbera Productions Mickey Mouse © Walt Disney Productions Woody Woodpecker © Walter Lantz Productions, Inc.

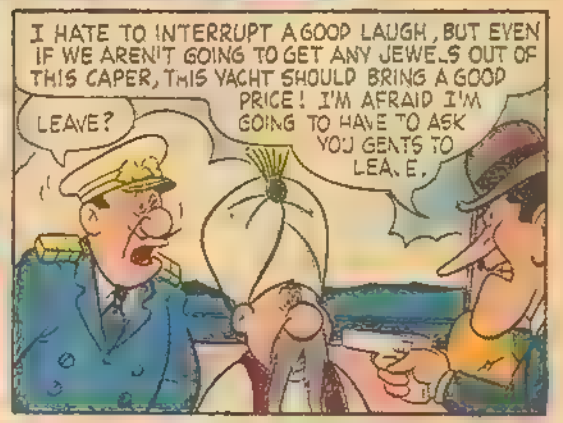

SHHHH! WE DON'T WANT THEM TO HEAR US UNTIL WE'RE ON DECK AND HAVE THEM COVERED!

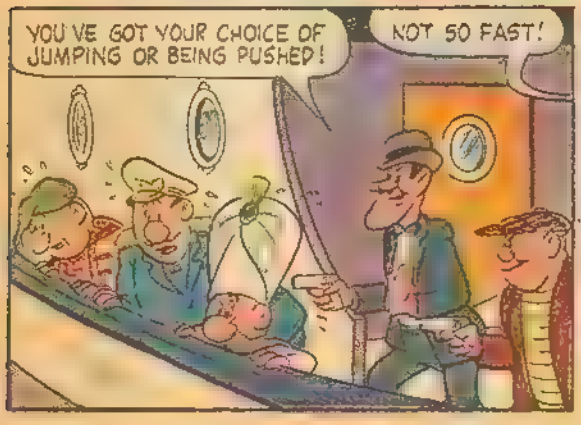

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS, REACH! THIS IS A STICK-UP! HAND OVER ALL THE JEWELS!

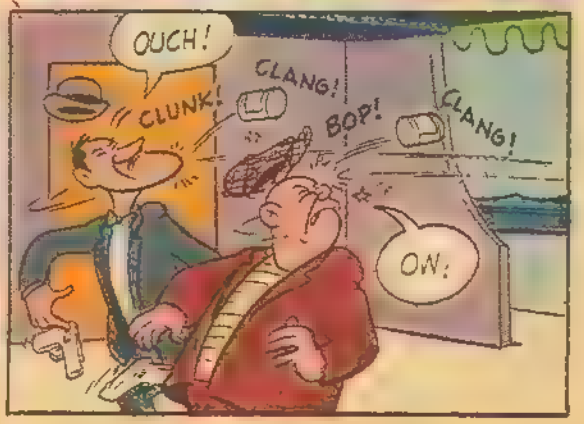

WHAT? SOME MORE CROOKS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "SOME MORE"? YOU HEARD THE BOSS, HAND OVER THE LOOT!

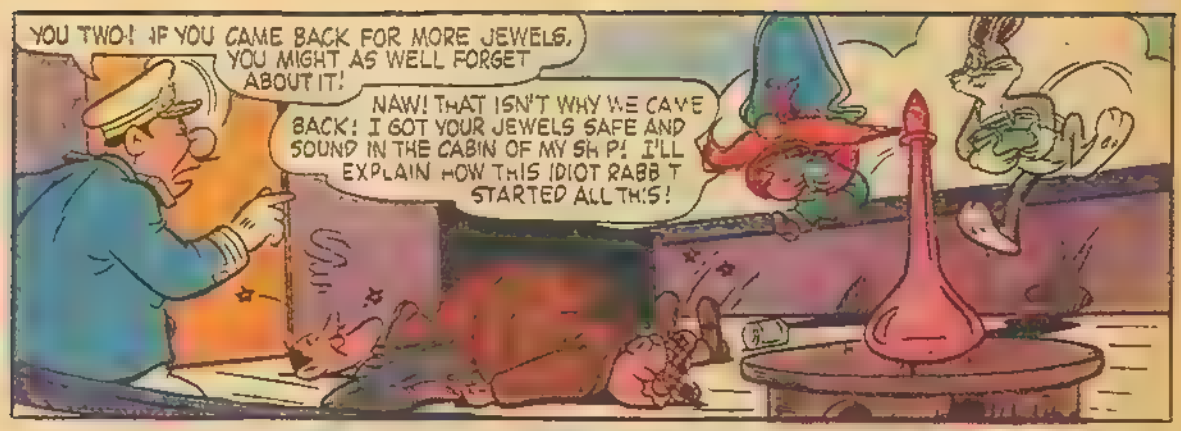

HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAVE THESE GUYS GONE WHACKY OR SOMETHING? I KNEW THESE MAHARAJAHS HAD PLENTY OF DOUGH, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THEY COULD LAUGH OFF A STICK-UP!
HEHEHE HEHEHE!
HEHE HEHEHE!

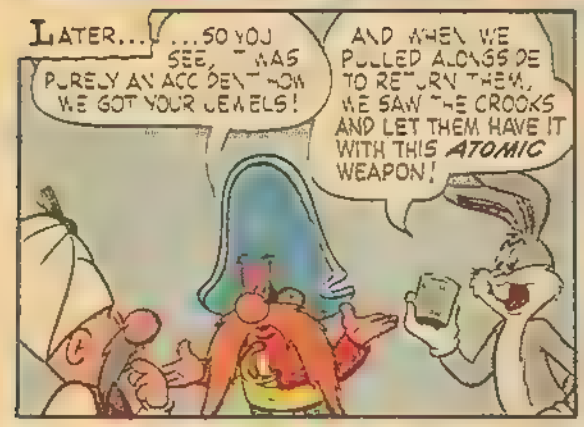

HA, HA! I'M AFRAID YOU GENTLEMEN ARE A LITTLE LATE! SOMEBODY ALREADY ROBBED US A SHORT TIME AGO!
WHAT? THE DIRTY CROOKS!

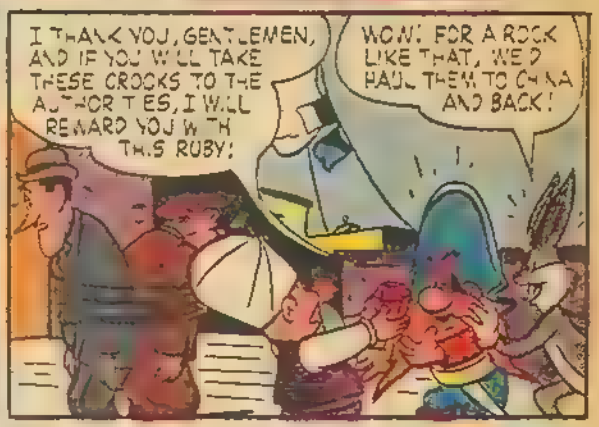

I HATE TO INTERRUPT A GOOD LAUGH, BUT EVEN IF WE AREN'T GOING TO GET ANY JEWELS OUT OF THIS CAPER, THIS YACHT SHOULD BRING A GOOD PRICE! I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU GENTS TO LEAVE.
LEAVE?

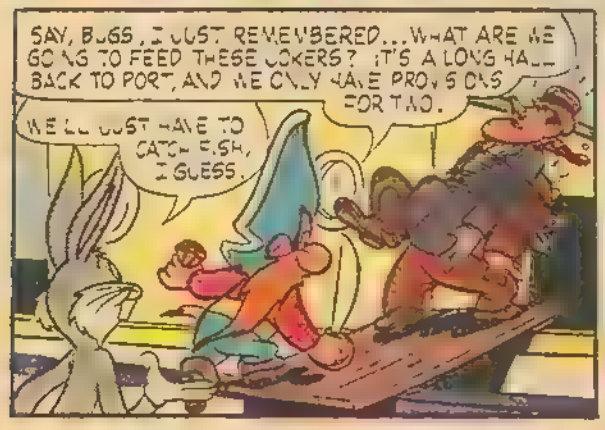

YOU'VE GOT YOUR CHOICE OF JUMPING OR BEING PUSHED!
NOT SO FAST!

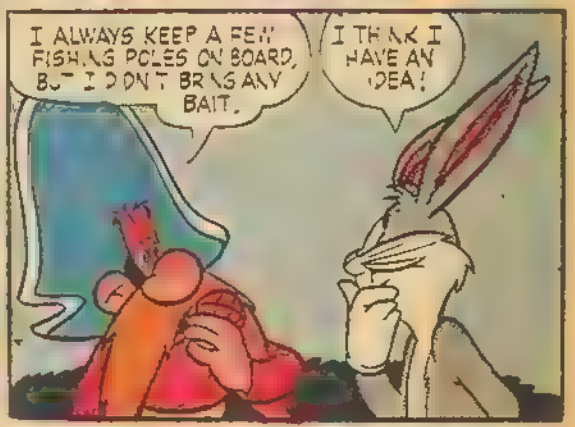

OUCH!
CLUNK!
CLANG!
BOP!
CLANG!
OW!

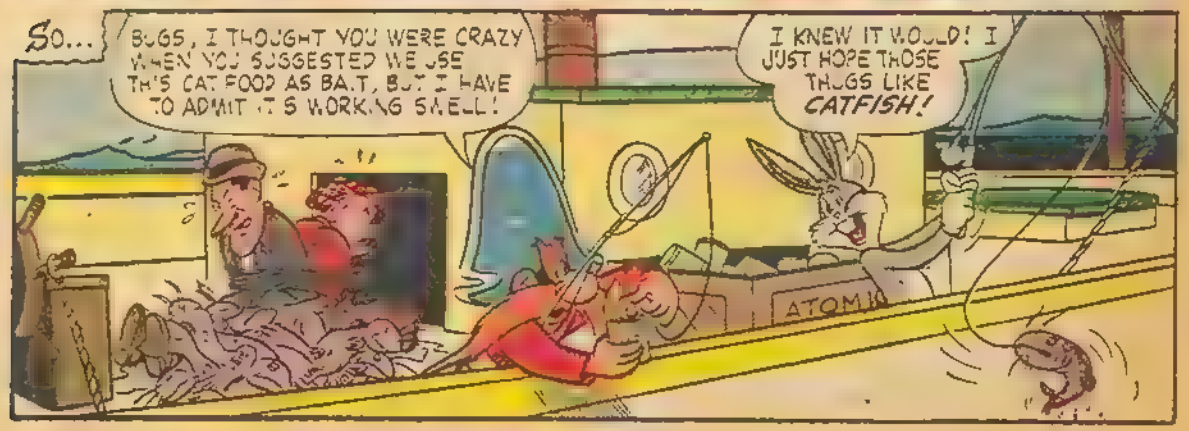

YOU TWO! IF YOU CAME BACK FOR MORE JEWELS, YOU MIGHT AS WELL FORGET ABOUT IT!
NAW! THAT ISN'T WHY WE CAME BACK! I GOT YOUR JEWELS SAFE AND SOUND IN THE CABIN OF MY SHIP! I'LL EXPLAIN HOW THIS IDIOT RABBIT STARTED ALL THIS!


LATER...
...SO YOU SEE, IT WAS PURELY AN ACCIDENT HOW WE GOT YOUR JEWELS!
AND WHEN WE PULLED ALONGSIDE TO RETURN THEM, WE SAW THE CROOKS AND LET THEM HAVE IT WITH THIS ATOMIC WEAPON!

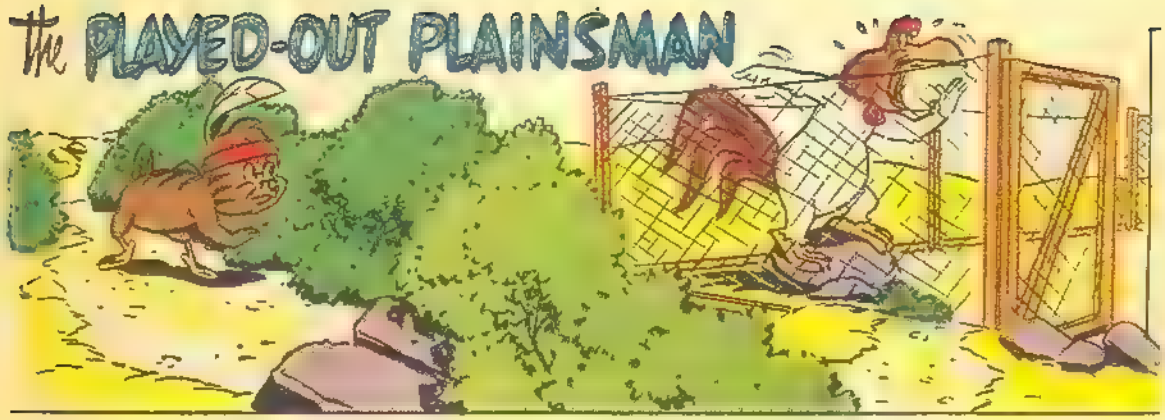

I THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN, AND IF YOU WILL TAKE THESE CROOKS TO THE AUTHORITIES, I WILL REWARD YOU WITH THIS RUBY!
WOW! FOR A ROCK LIKE THAT, WE'D HAUL THEM TO CHINA AND BACK!


SAY, BUGS, I JUST REMEMBERED...WHAT ARE WE GOING TO FEED THESE JOKERS? IT'S A LONG HAUL BACK TO PORT, AND WE ONLY HAVE PROVISIONS FOR TWO.
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO CATCH FISH, I GUESS.


I ALWAYS KEEP A FEW FISHING POLES ON BOARD, BUT I DON'T BRING ANY BAIT.
I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA!


SO...
BUGS, I THOUGHT YOU WERE CRAZY WHEN YOU SUGGESTED WE USE THIS CAT FOOD AS BAIT, BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S WORKING SWELL!
I KNEW IT WOULD! I JUST HOPE THOSE THUGS LIKE CATFISH!
ATOMIC

the PLAYED-OUT PLAINSMAN



Ollie Owl was just settling down for his afternoon nap, when suddenly the strangest noises ever heard pierced the air. He jumped up and went outside to investigate, and what he saw he almost could not believe. There was Henery Hawk, running around in circles, dressed up like an Indian!

"Henery!" commanded Ollie. "Come here this instant!" But Henery was too busy to hear him. "The most ridiculous sight I've ever seen," snorted Ollie, "is a chicken hawk with a feather stuck in his head. And that war paint smeared over your beak — now really. Just what in the world are you up to?"

Henery came to a screeching stop beside his friend. "It was in a book of yours about the Old West. The book told about the cowboys and the Indians, and how they used to do things. Well, I figured I wasn't doing so good as a plain chicken chaser, anyway, so I decided that I'd pull an Indian raid on the chickens. If I can scare them bad enough and throw them into confusion, I may be able to surround them singlehandedly."

"Henery," said Ollie softly, "are you sure you read all of the book? It seems to me you've left something out . . ."

"Don't have time to read more — got to be off on my Indian raid," Henery replied. "Me heap big Chief Catchem-Quick!" And he was on his way towards the barnyard before Ollie could say another word.

Foghorn Leghorn had heard the noise, too, and fearing that something might be wrong, he climbed up on top of a rock in the middle of the chicken yard to get a better look. As he saw Henery approaching over the hill he blinked and rubbed his eyes.

"Good grief! I could swear I just saw an Indian coming over the hill," he said, blinking a few more times as Henery came closer. "Great galloping ganders — it is an Indian," he screeched, jumping straight up in the air. "Quick, girls, everybody in the chicken house. There are Indians in the hills."

"INDIANS!" shrieked all the hens at the top of their lungs. Suddenly the yard was a mass of flapping feathers as everybody ran in every direction. Foghorn Leghorn was in the middle, sputtering over his own words, trying to keep them calm.

"Heh-heh-heh," cackled Henery. "Just what I wanted. I've thrown them into complete confusion. Now I'll surround them." And with that, he jumped right smack dab in the middle of the melee.

So much dust was stirred up that no one paid any attention to Henery. In fact, several of the hens tramped back and forth over him in their excitement, wiping away his war paint and losing his Indian feather. When the dust had settled, there was Henery at the bottom of the mess, and Foghorn Leghorn was standing over him.

"Just because we've been attacked by Indians is no sign you can take refuge in here, you coward," boomed Foghorn as he lifted Henery up bodily and booted him out of the yard.

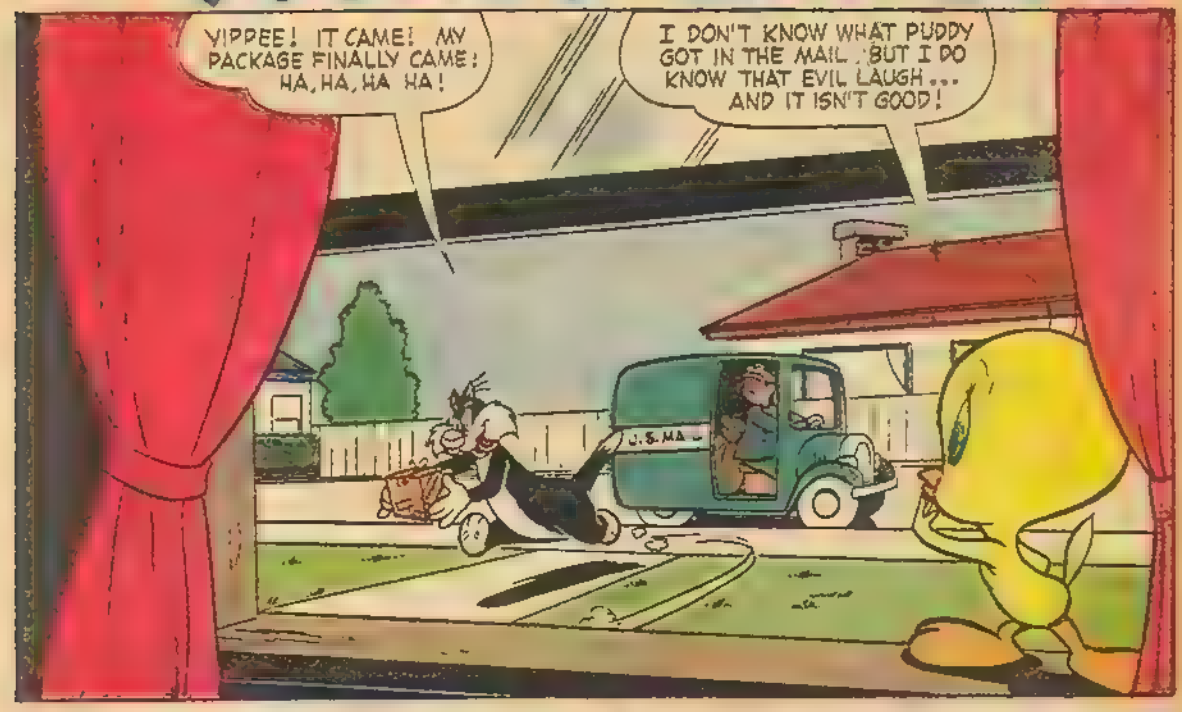
Ollie was reading the book about the Old West when Henery came limping by. "Hi!" Ollie shouted. "How was your Indian raid?"

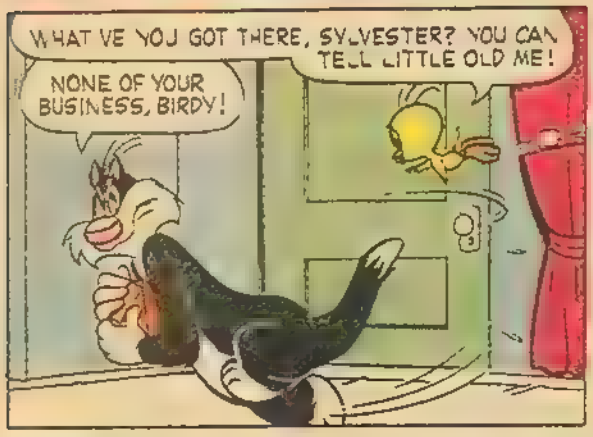
Henery stopped and looked up at his wise friend. "You know, Ollie, I think there was something in that book I missed . . ."

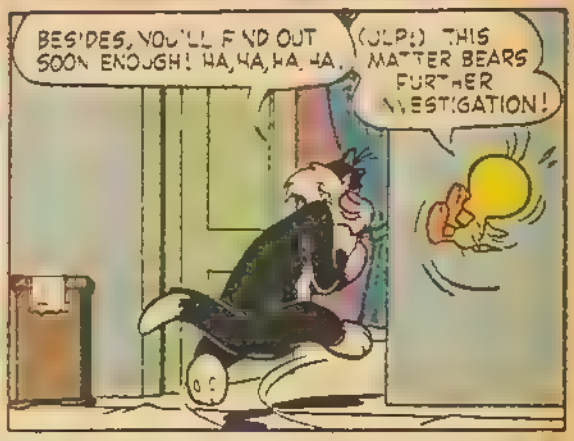
"Yes," said Ollie, "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing. Judging from the looks of you, you read about the Indian raid, all right, but forgot to find out what can happen to you in a stampede."

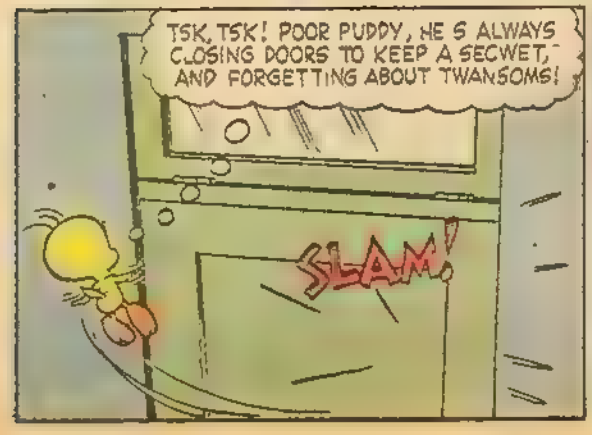
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

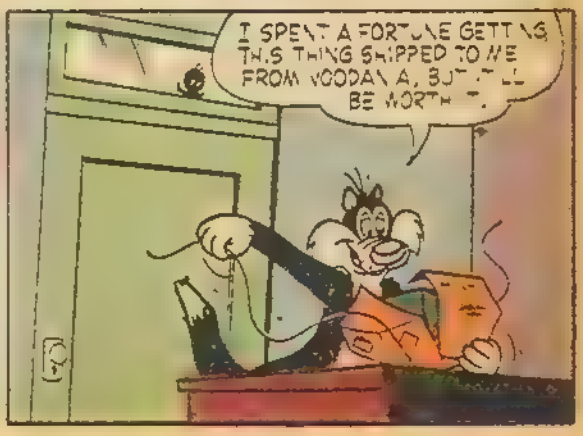
VOODOO BOO BOO

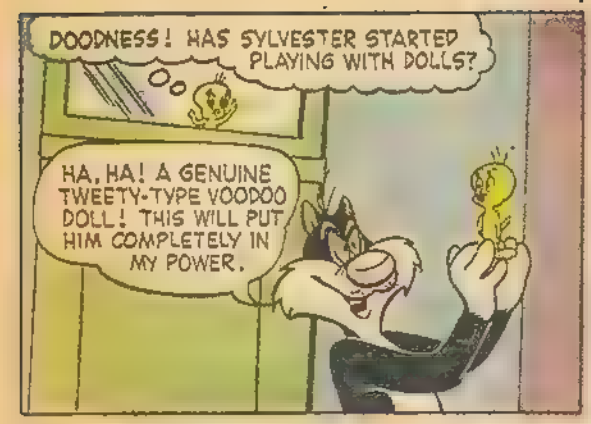


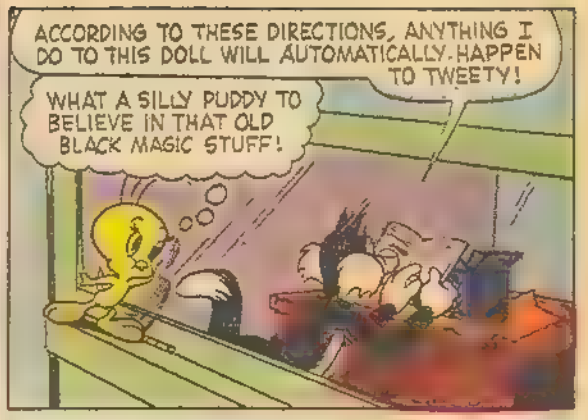


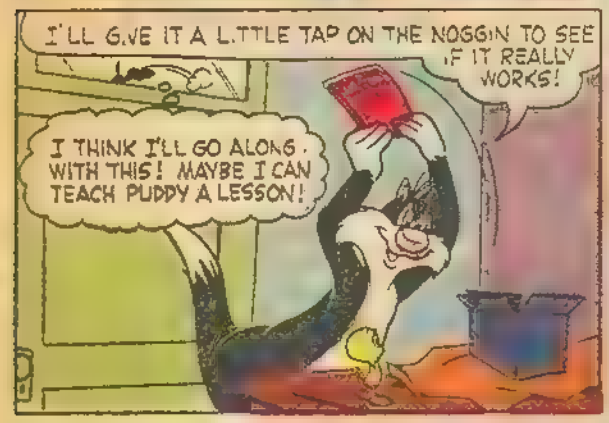


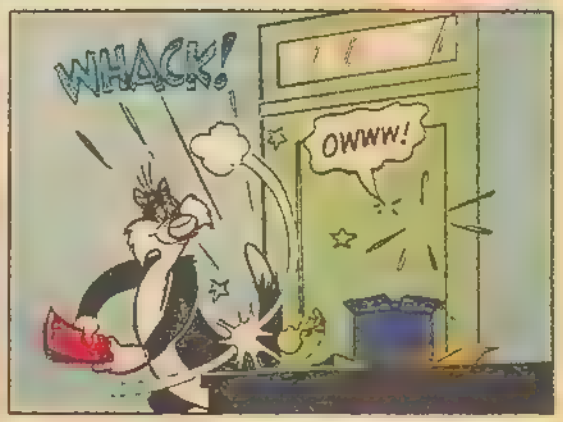


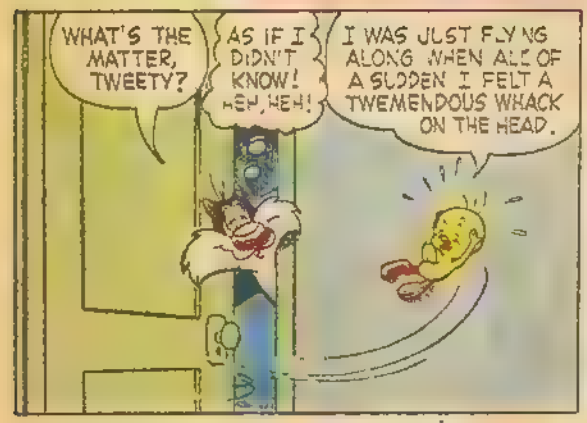


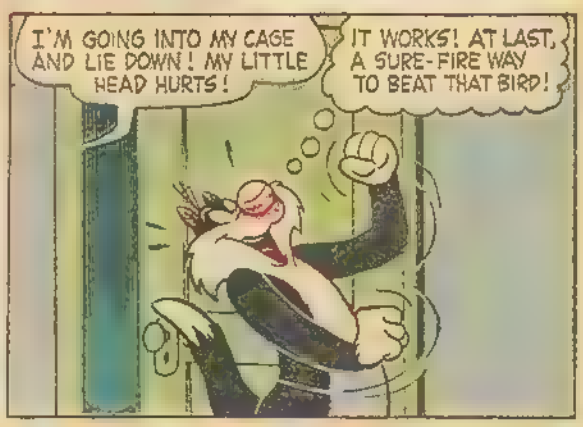

DOODNESS! HAS SYLVESTER STARTED PLAYING WITH DOLLS?
HA, HA! A GENUINE TWEETY-TYPE VOODOO DOLL! THIS WILL PUT HIM COMPLETELY IN MY POWER.

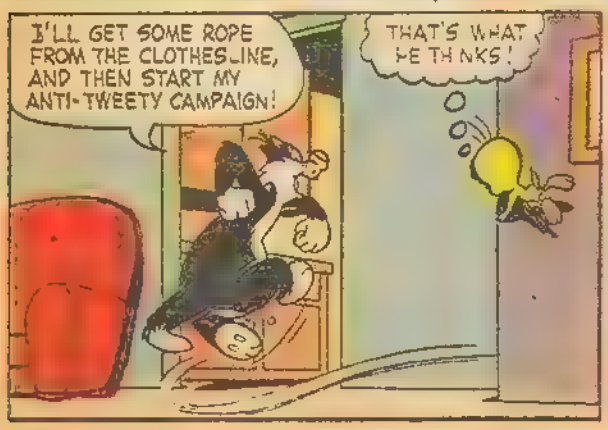

ACCORDING TO THESE DIRECTIONS, ANYTHING I DO TO THIS DOLL WILL AUTOMATICALLY HAPPEN TO TWEETY!
WHAT A SILLY PUDDY TO BELIEVE IN THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC STUFF!

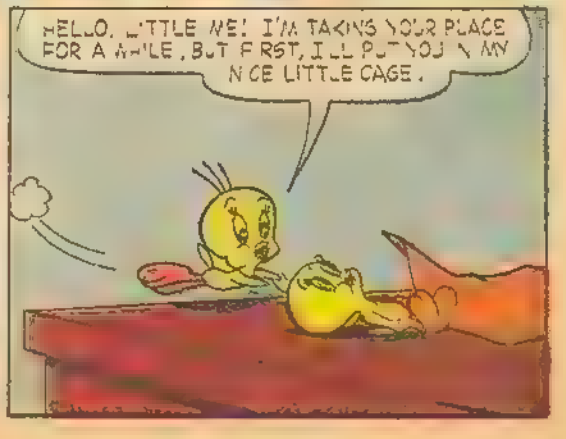

I'LL GIVE IT A LITTLE TAP ON THE NOGGIN TO SEE IF IT REALLY WORKS!
I THINK I'LL GO ALONG WITH THIS! MAYBE I CAN TEACH PUDDY A LESSON!

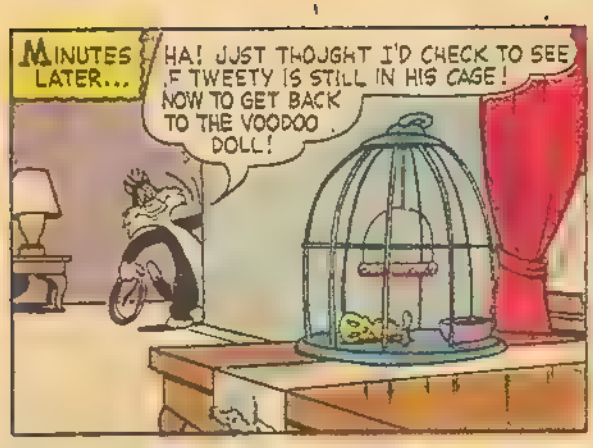

WHACK!
OWWW!

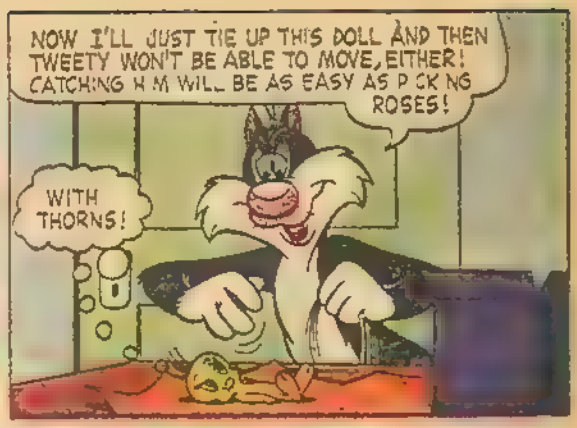

WHAT'S THE MATTER, TWEETY?
AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW! HEH, HEH!
I WAS JUST FLYING ALONG WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN I FELT A TWEMENDOUS WHACK ON THE HEAD.

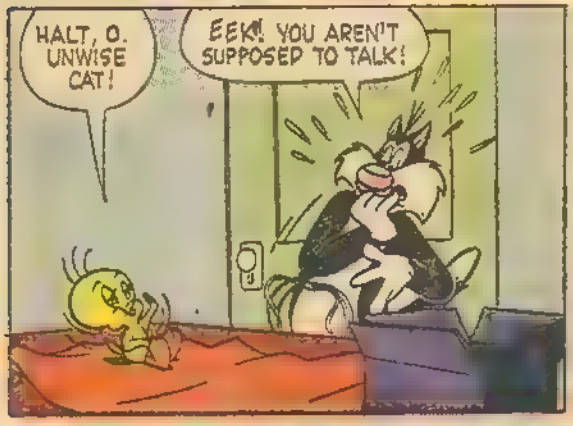

I'M GOING INTO MY CAGE AND LIE DOWN! MY LITTLE HEAD HURTS!
IT WORKS! AT LAST, A SURE-FIRE WAY TO BEAT THAT BIRD!

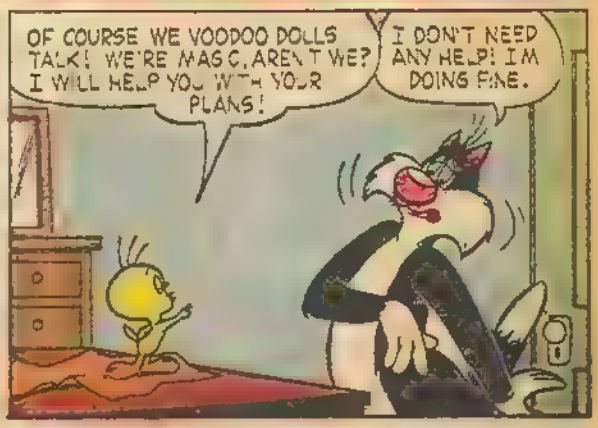

I'LL GET SOME ROPE FROM THE CLOTHESLINE, AND THEN START MY ANTI-TWEETY CAMPAIGN!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!

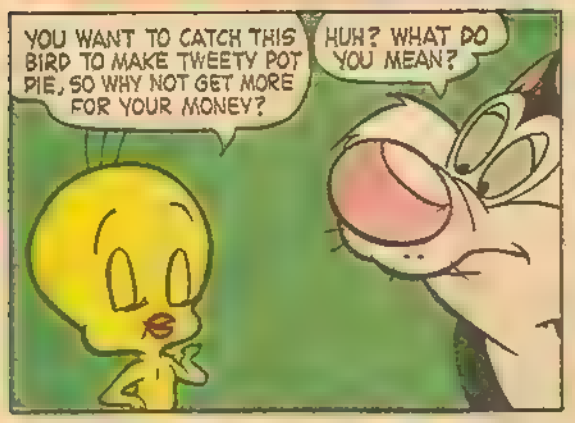

HELLO, LITTLE ME! I'M TAKING YOUR PLACE FOR A WHILE, BUT FIRST, I'LL PUT YOU IN MY NICE LITTLE CAGE.

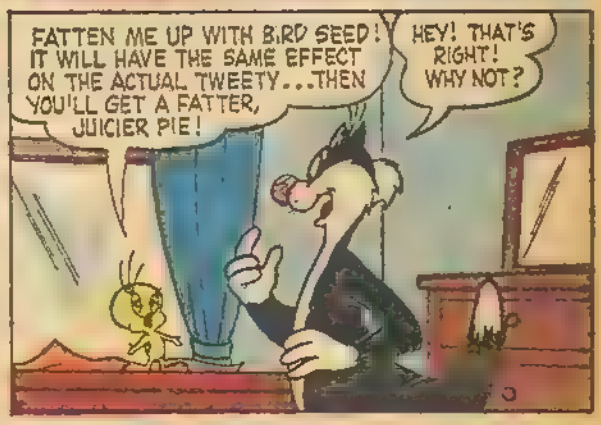

MINUTES LATER...
HA! JUST THOUGHT I'D CHECK TO SEE IF TWEETY IS STILL IN HIS CAGE! NOW TO GET BACK TO THE VOODOO DOLL!

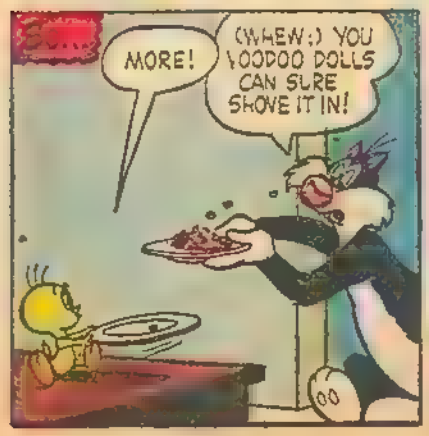

NOW I'LL JUST TIE UP THIS DOLL AND THEN TWEETY WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE, EITHER! CATCHING HIM WILL BE AS EASY AS PICKING ROSES!
WITH THORNS!


HALT, O. UNWISE CAT!
EEK! YOU AREN'T SUPPOSED TO TALK!

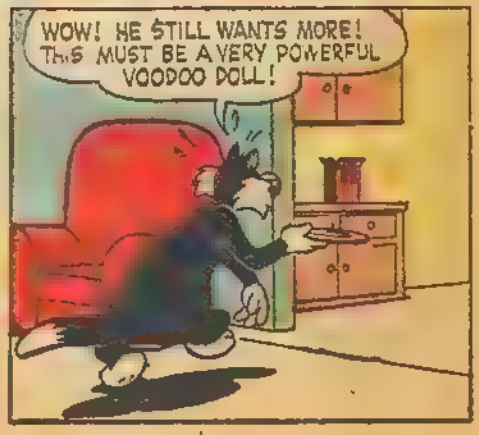

OF COURSE WE VOODOO DOLLS TALK! WE'RE MAGIC, AREN'T WE? I WILL HELP YOU WITH YOUR PLANS!
I DON'T NEED ANY HELP! I'M DOING FINE.

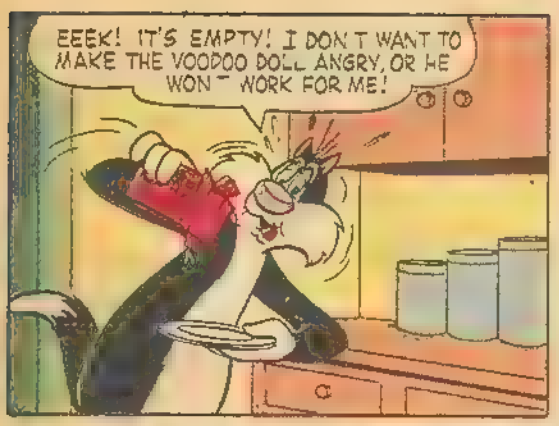

YOU WANT TO CATCH THIS BIRD TO MAKE TWEETY POT PIE, SO WHY NOT GET MORE FOR YOUR MONEY?
HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

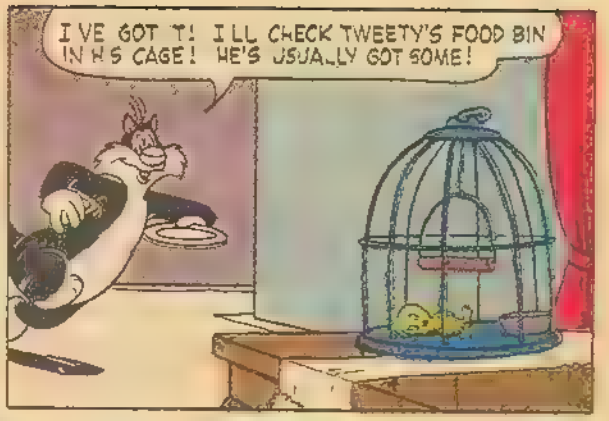

FATTEN ME UP WITH BIRD SEED! IT WILL HAVE THE SAME EFFECT ON THE ACTUAL TWEETY...THEN YOU'LL GET A FATTER, JUICIER PIE!
HEY! THAT'S RIGHT! WHY NOT?

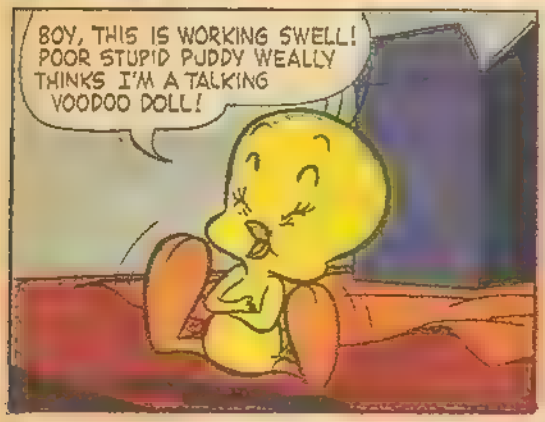

MORE!
(WHEW!) YOU VOODOO DOLLS CAN SURE SHOVE IT IN!

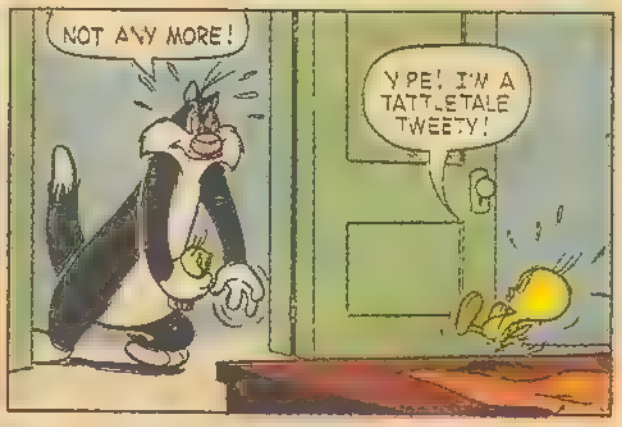
MORE!

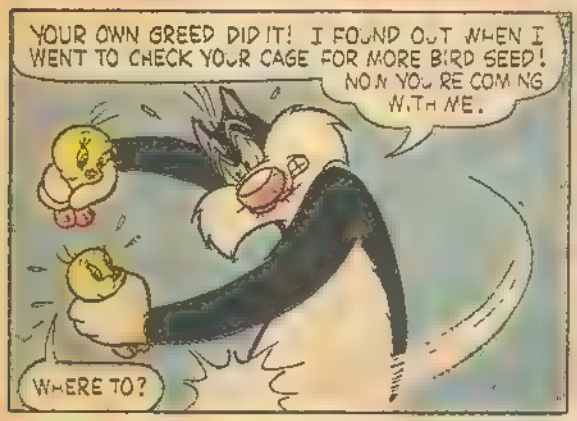

WOW! HE STILL WANTS MORE! THIS MUST BE A VERY POWERFUL VOODOO DOLL!

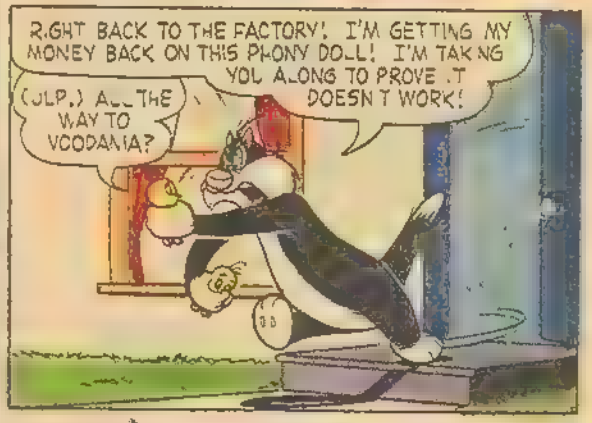

EEEK! IT'S EMPTY! I DON'T WANT TO MAKE THE VOODOO DOLL ANGRY, OR HE WON'T WORK FOR ME!

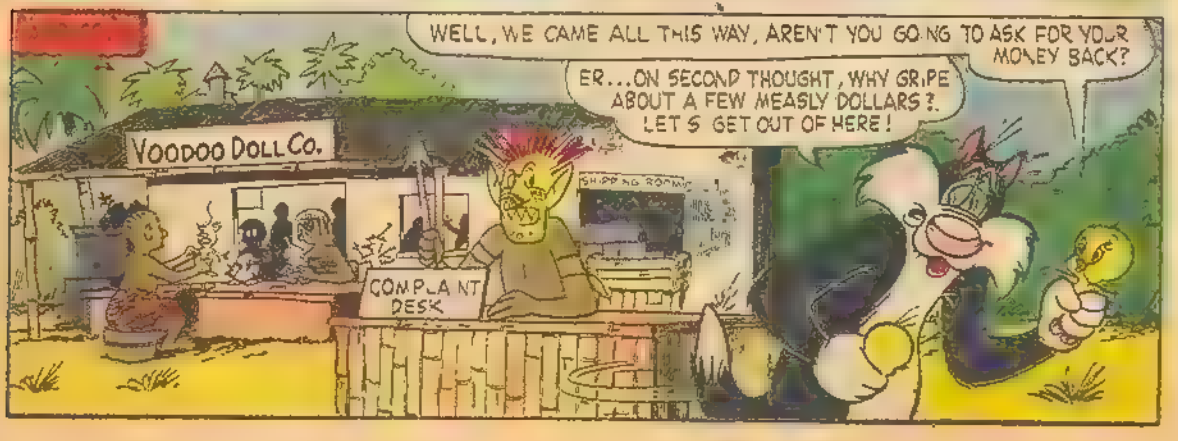

I'VE GOT IT! I'LL CHECK TWEETY'S FOOD BIN IN HIS CAGE! HE'S USUALLY GOT SOME!


BOY, THIS IS WORKING SWELL! POOR STUPID PUDDY WEALLY THINKS I'M A TALKING VOODOO DOLL!

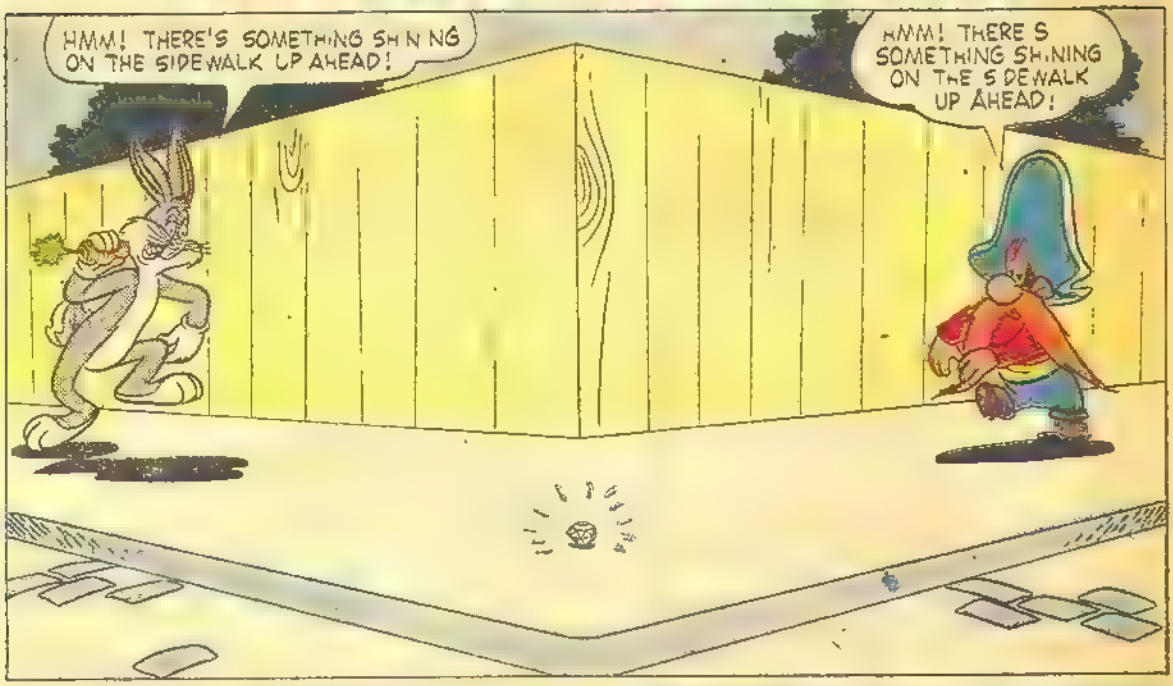

NOT ANY MORE!
YIPE! I'M A TATTLETALE TWEETY!

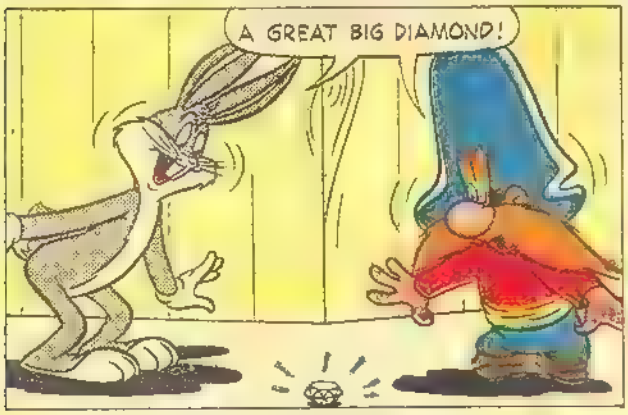

YOUR OWN GREED DID IT! I FOUND OUT WHEN I WENT TO CHECK YOUR CAGE FOR MORE BIRD SEED!
NOW YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.
WHERE TO?

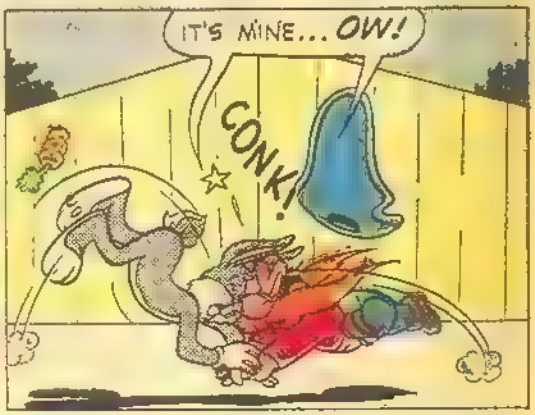

RIGHT BACK TO THE FACTORY! I'M GETTING MY MONEY BACK ON THIS PHONY DOLL! I'M TAKING YOU ALONG TO PROVE IT DOESN'T WORK!
(GULP.) ALL THE WAY TO VOODANIA?

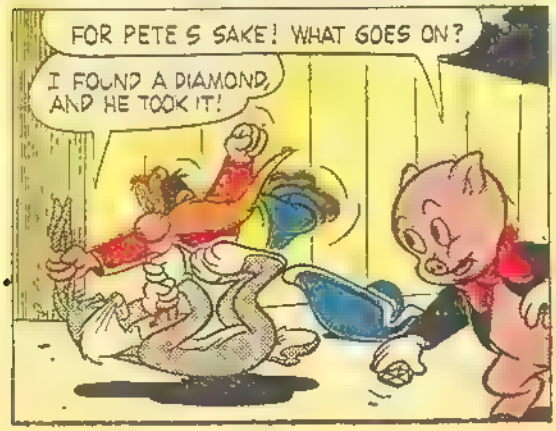

WELL, WE CAME ALL THIS WAY, AREN'T YOU GOING TO ASK FOR YOUR MONEY BACK?
ER...ON SECOND THOUGHT, WHY GRIPE ABOUT A FEW MEASLY DOLLARS?. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
VOODOO DOLL CO.
COMPLAINT DESK

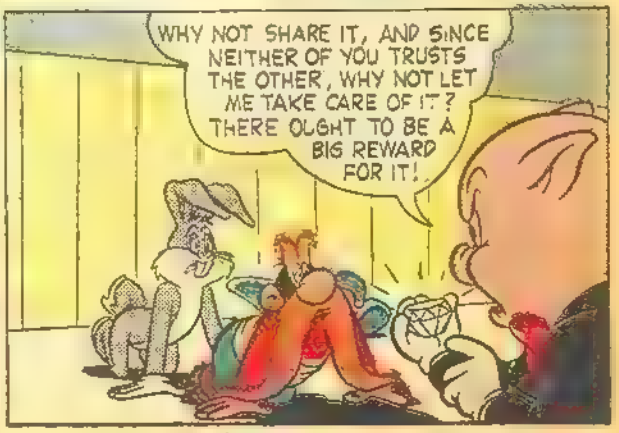
Bugs Bunny
FINDERS WEEPERS

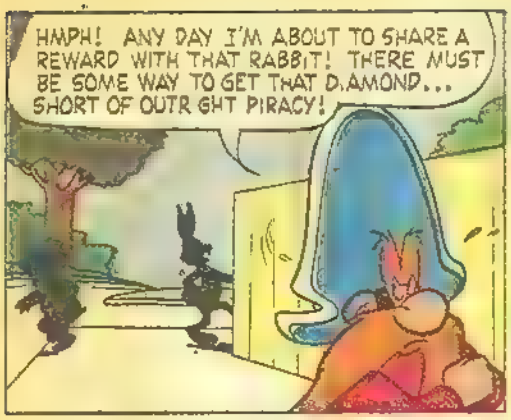


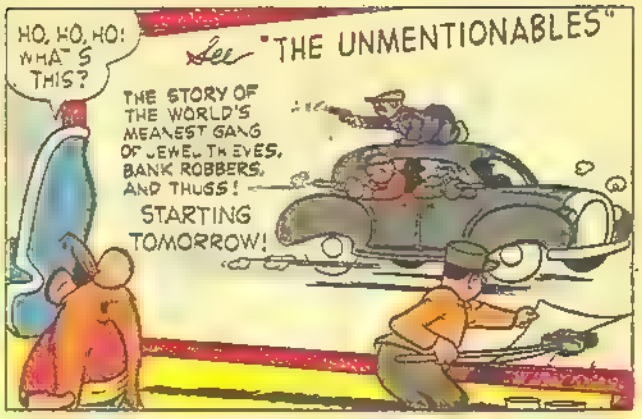


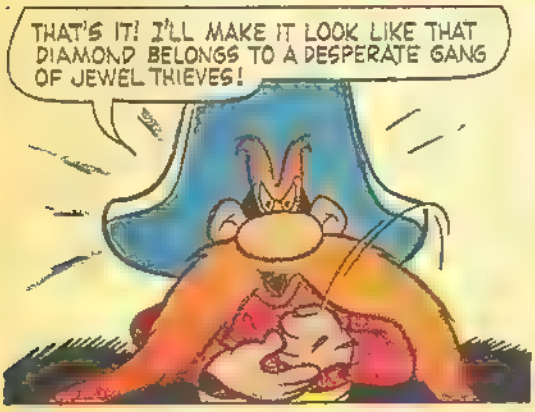


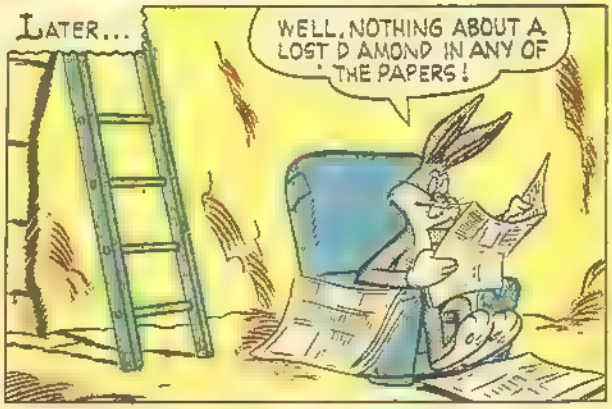


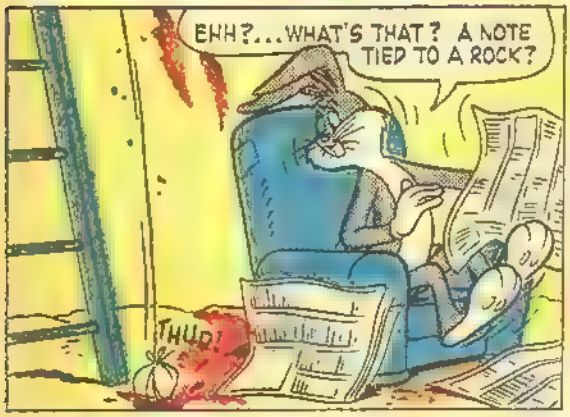


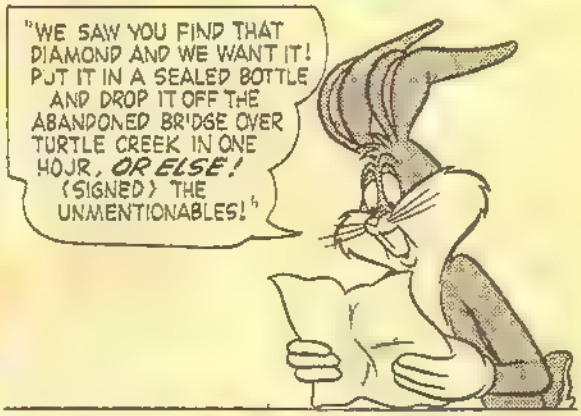

HMPH! ANY DAY I'M ABOUT TO SHARE A REWARD WITH THAT RABBIT! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET THAT DIAMOND... SHORT OF OUTRIGHT PIRACY!

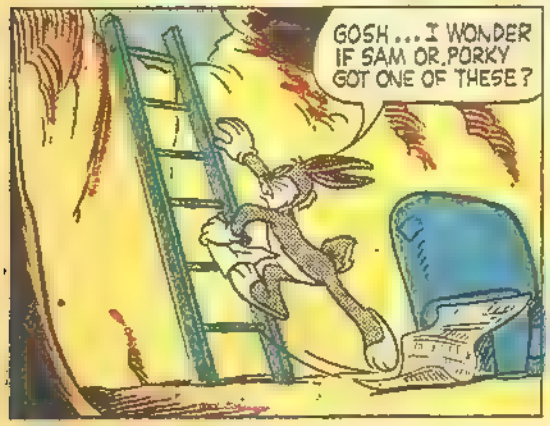

HO, HO, HO! WHAT'S THIS?
See "THE UNMENTIONABLES"
THE STORY OF THE WORLD'S MEANEST GANG OF JEWEL THIEVES, BANK ROBBERS, AND THUGS!
STARTING TOMORROW!

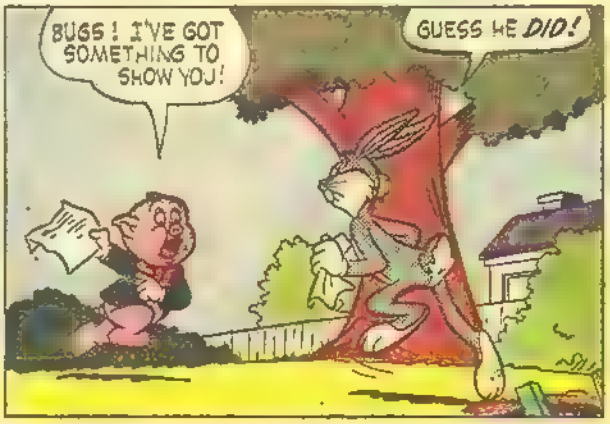

THAT'S IT! I'LL MAKE IT LOOK LIKE THAT DIAMOND BELONGS TO A DESPERATE GANG OF JEWEL THIEVES!

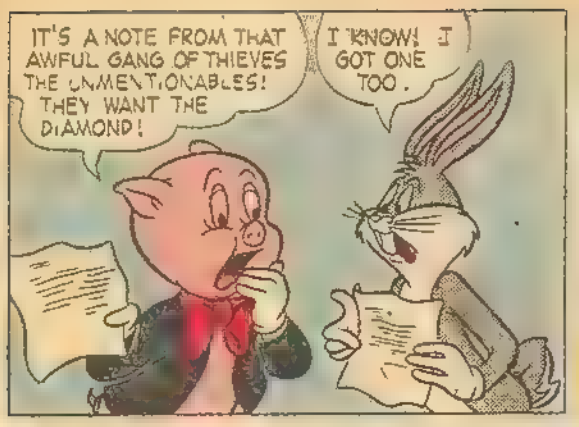

LATER...
WELL, NOTHING ABOUT A LOST DIAMOND IN ANY OF THE PAPERS!

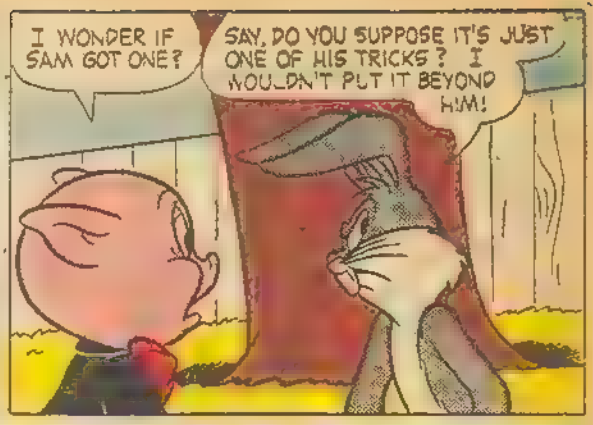

EHH?...WHAT'S THAT? A NOTE TIED TO A ROCK?
THUD!

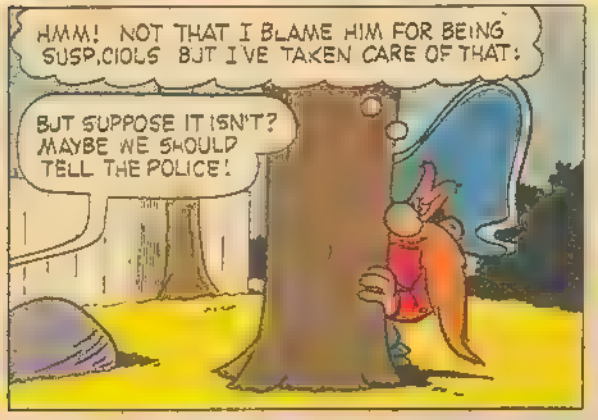

"WE SAW YOU FIND THAT DIAMOND AND WE WANT IT! PUT IT IN A SEALED BOTTLE AND DROP IT OFF THE ABANDONED BRIDGE OVER TURTLE CREEK IN ONE HOUR, OR ELSE! (SIGNED) THE UNMENTIONABLES!"

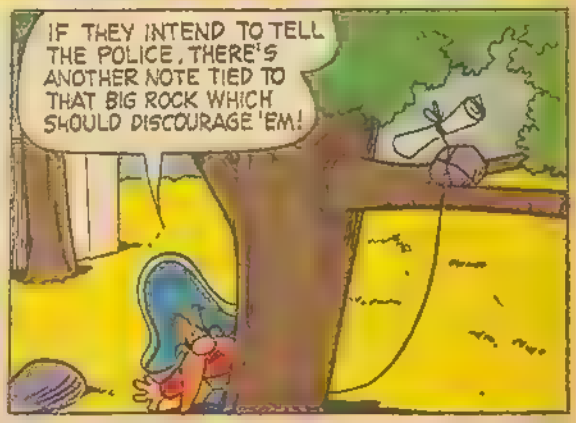

GOSH...I WONDER IF SAM OR PORKY GOT ONE OF THESE?

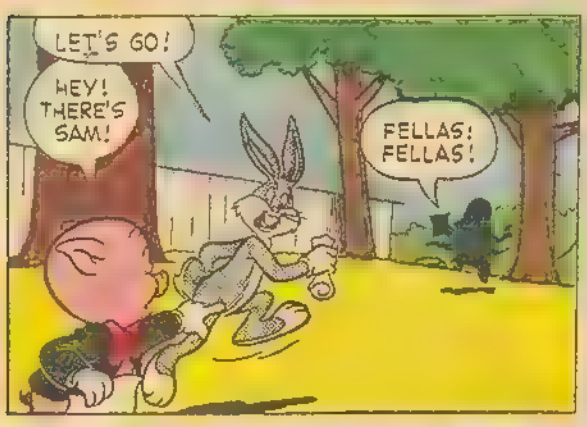

BUGS! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!
GUESS HE DID!

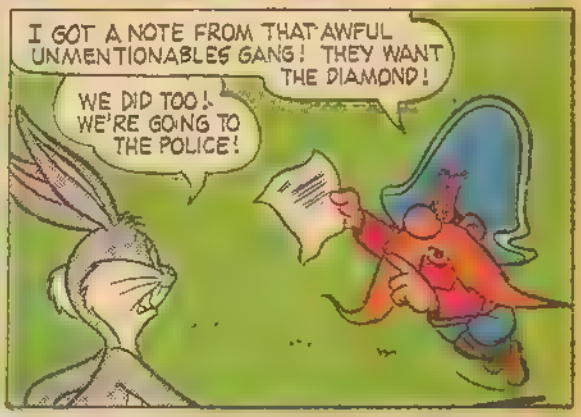

IT'S A NOTE FROM THAT AWFUL GANG OF THIEVES THE UNMENTIONABLES! THEY WANT THE DIAMOND!
I KNOW! I GOT ONE TOO.

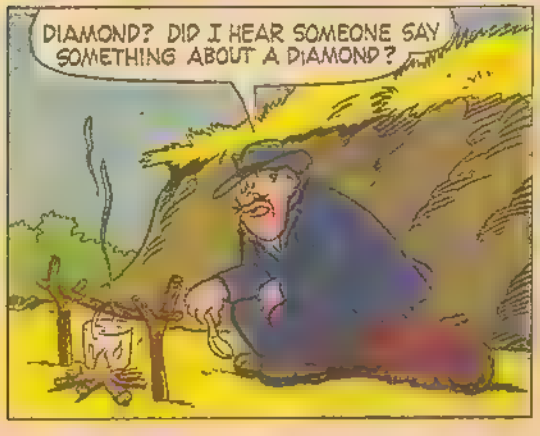

I WONDER IF SAM GOT ONE?
SAY, DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S JUST ONE OF HIS TRICKS? I WOULDN'T PUT IT BEYOND HIM!

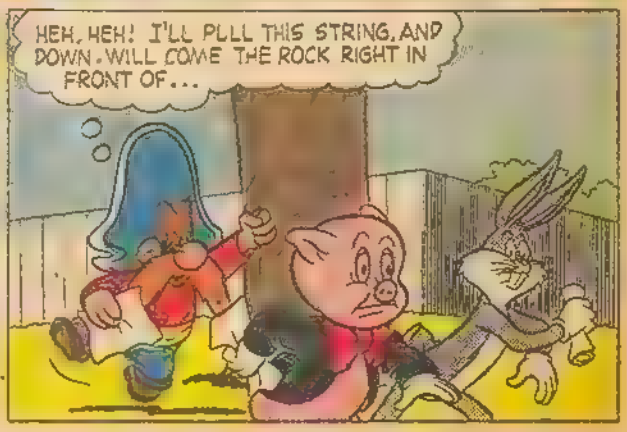

HMM! NOT THAT I BLAME HIM FOR BEING SUSPICIOUS BUT I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT:
BUT SUPPOSE IT ISN'T? MAYBE WE SHOULD TELL THE POLICE!

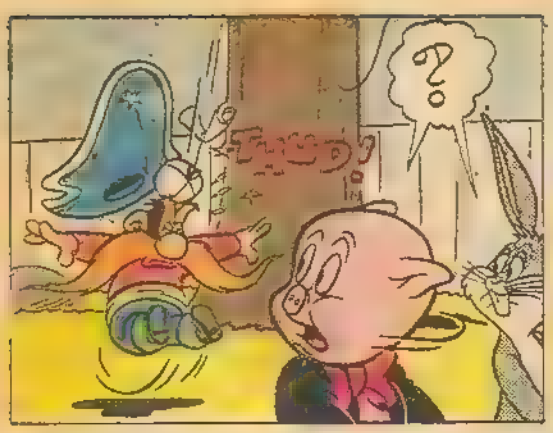

IF THEY INTEND TO TELL THE POLICE, THERE'S ANOTHER NOTE TIED TO THAT BIG ROCK WHICH SHOULD DISCOURAGE 'EM!


LET'S GO!
HEY! THERE'S SAM!
FELLAS! FELLAS!


I GOT A NOTE FROM THAT AWFUL UNMENTIONABLES GANG! THEY WANT THE DIAMOND!
WE DID TOO! WE'RE GOING TO THE POLICE!


DIAMOND? DID I HEAR SOMEONE SAY SOMETHING ABOUT A DIAMOND?


HEH, HEH! I'LL PULL THIS STRING, AND DOWN WILL COME THE ROCK RIGHT IN FRONT OF...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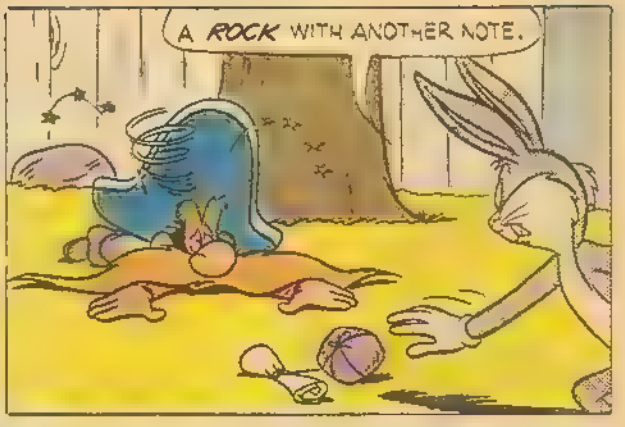
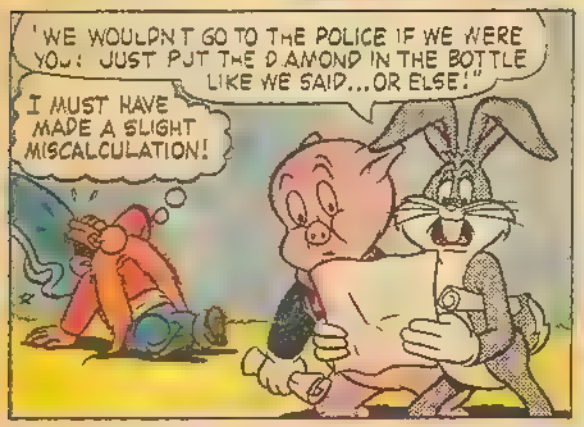
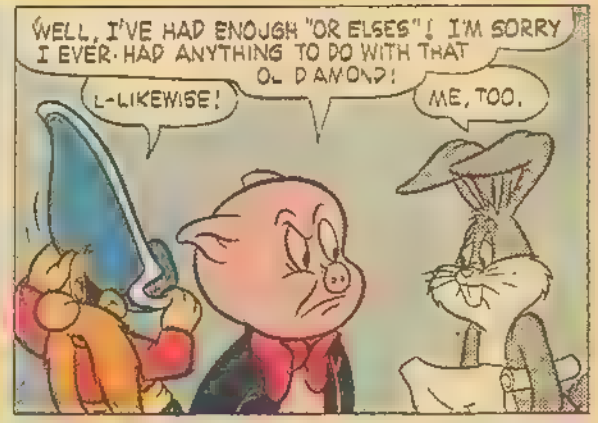
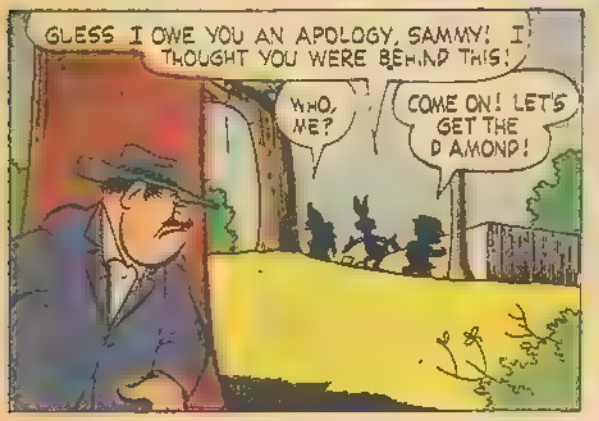
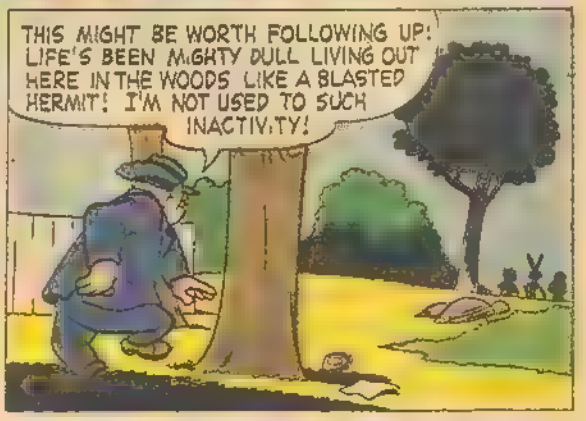
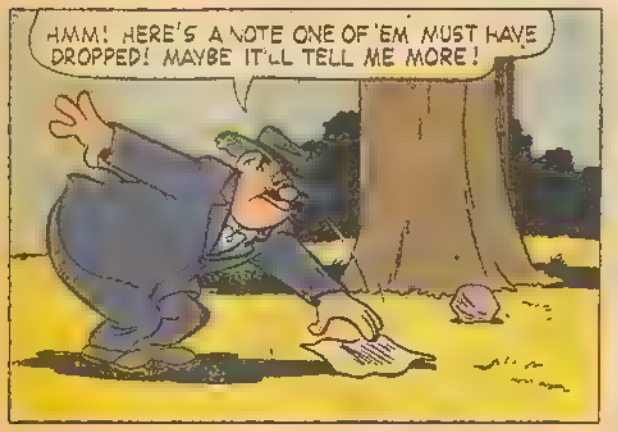

A ROCK WITH ANOTHER NOTE.

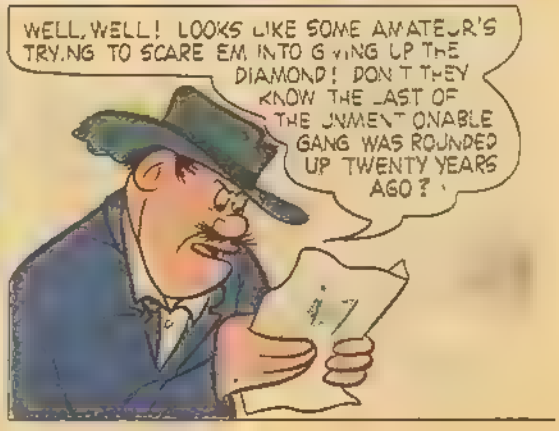

"WE WOULDN'T GO TO THE POLICE IF WE WERE YOU! JUST PUT THE DIAMOND IN THE BOTTLE LIKE WE SAID...OR ELSE!"
I MUST HAVE MADE A SLIGHT MISCALCULATION!

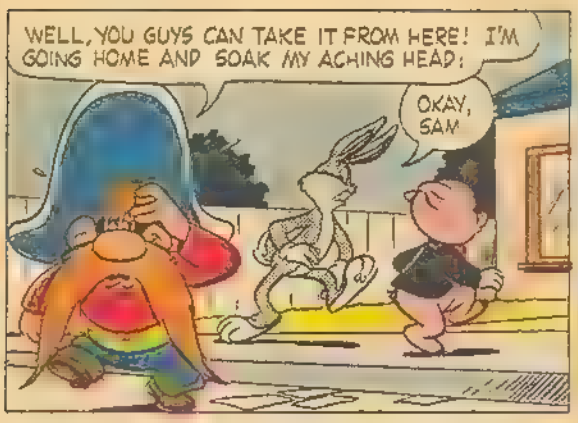

WELL, I'VE HAD ENOUGH "OR ELSES"! I'M SORRY I EVER HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT OLD DIAMOND!
L-LIKEWISE!
ME, TOO.

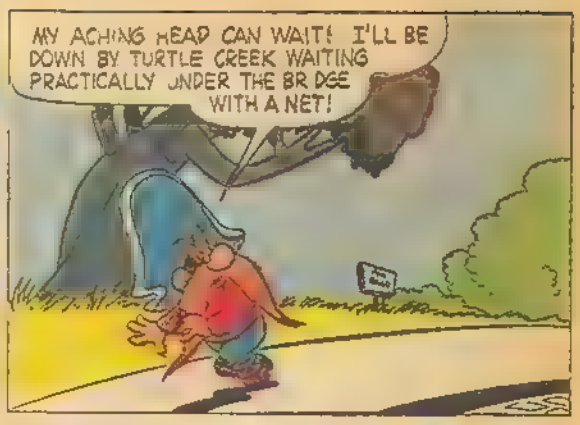

GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, SAMMY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE BEHIND THIS!
WHO, ME?
COME ON! LET'S GET THE DIAMOND!

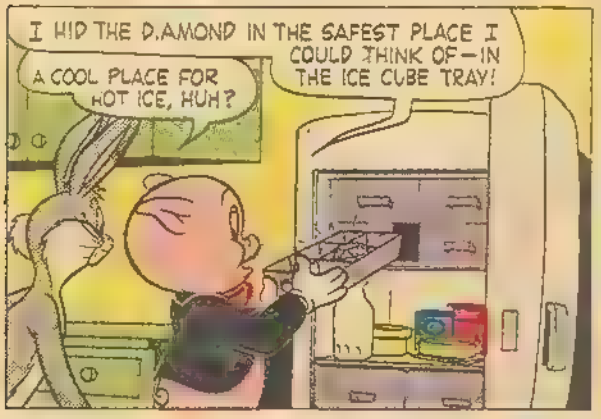

THIS MIGHT BE WORTH FOLLOWING UP! LIFE'S BEEN MIGHTY DULL LIVING OUT HERE IN THE WOODS LIKE A BLASTED HERMIT! I'M NOT USED TO SUCH INACTIVITY!

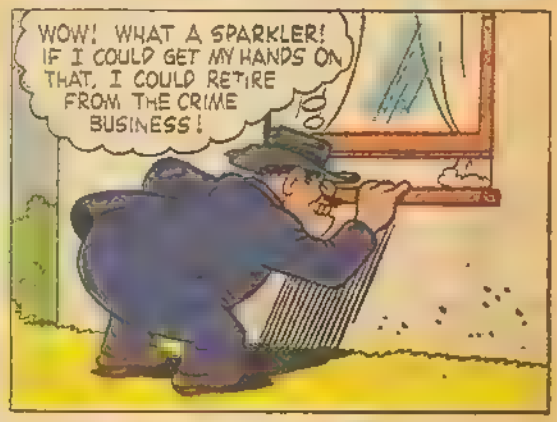

HMM! HERE'S A NOTE ONE OF 'EM MUST HAVE DROPPED! MAYBE IT'LL TELL ME MORE!

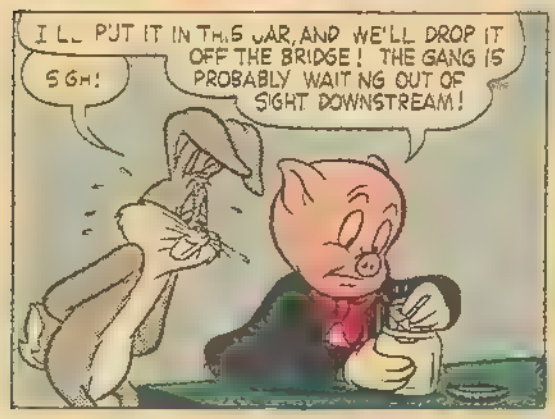

WELL, WELL! LOOKS LIKE SOME AMATEUR'S TRYING TO SCARE EM INTO GIVING UP THE DIAMOND! DON'T THEY KNOW THE LAST OF THE UNMENTIONABLE GANG WAS ROUNDED UP TWENTY YEARS AGO?

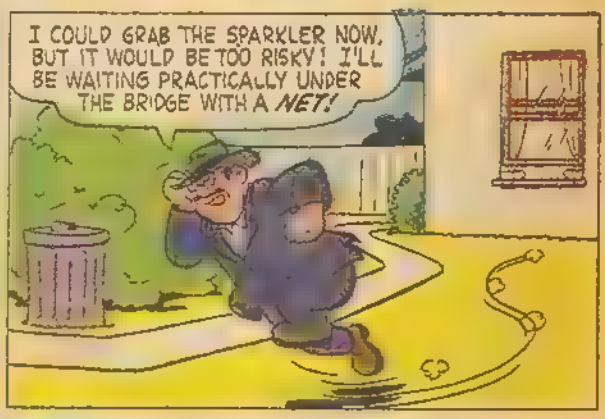

WELL, YOU GUYS CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE! I'M GOING HOME AND SOAK MY ACHING HEAD!
OKAY, SAM

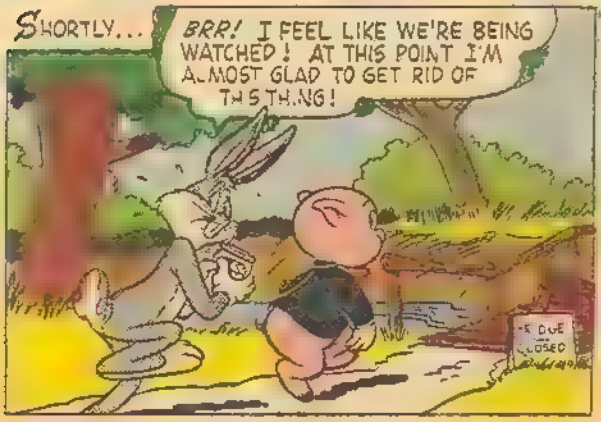

MY ACHING HEAD CAN WAIT! I'LL BE DOWN BY TURTLE CREEK WAITING PRACTICALLY UNDER THE BRIDGE WITH A NET!

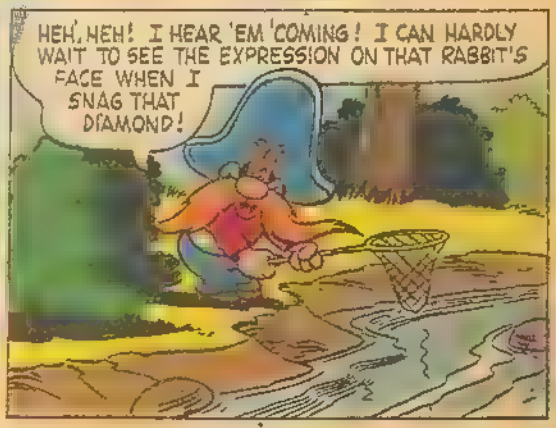

I HID THE DIAMOND IN THE SAFEST PLACE I COULD THINK OF—IN THE ICE CUBE TRAY!
A COOL PLACE FOR HOT ICE, HUH?

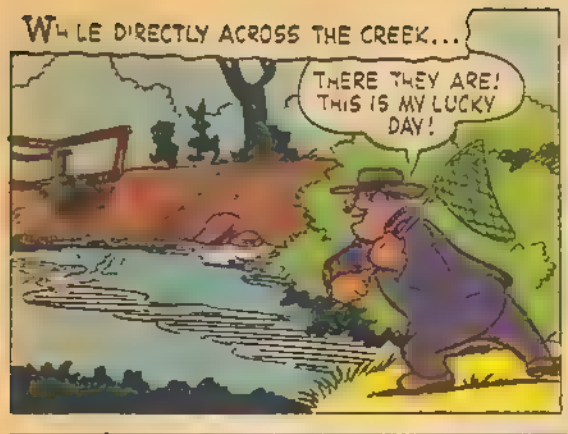

WOW! WHAT A SPARKLER! IF I COULD GET MY HANDS ON THAT, I COULD RETIRE FROM THE CRIME BUSINESS!

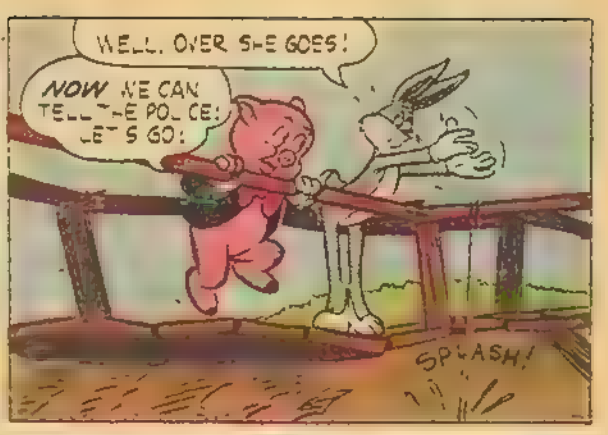

I'LL PUT IT IN THIS JAR, AND WE'LL DROP IT OFF THE BRIDGE! THE GANG IS PROBABLY WAITING OUT OF SIGHT DOWNSTREAM!
SIGH!

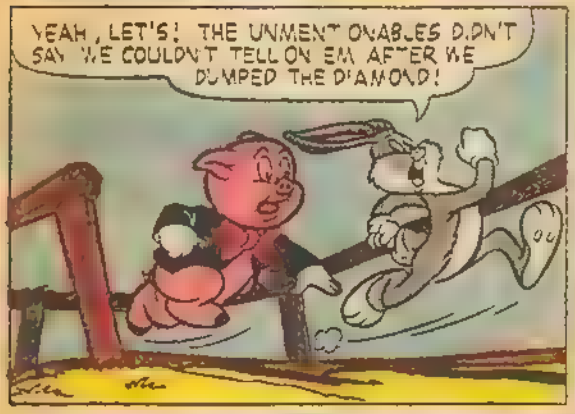

I COULD GRAB THE SPARKLER NOW, BUT IT WOULD BE TOO RISKY! I'LL BE WAITING PRACTICALLY UNDER THE BRIDGE WITH A *NET!*

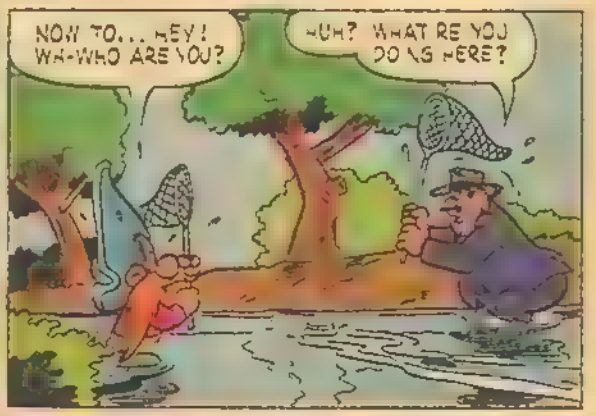

SHORTLY...
BRR! I FEEL LIKE WE'RE BEING WATCHED! AT THIS POINT I'M ALMOST GLAD TO GET RID OF THIS THING!

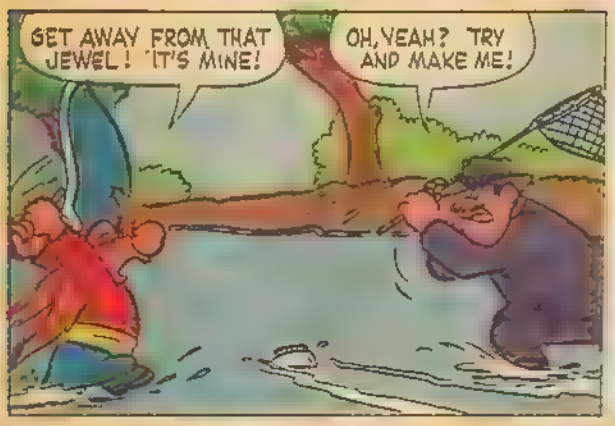

HEH, HEH! I HEAR 'EM COMING! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE EXPRESSION ON THAT RABBIT'S FACE WHEN I SNAG THAT DIAMOND!

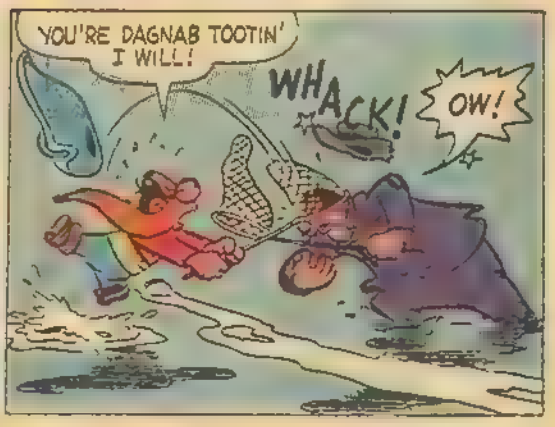

WHILE DIRECTLY ACROSS THE CREEK...
THERE THEY ARE! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!

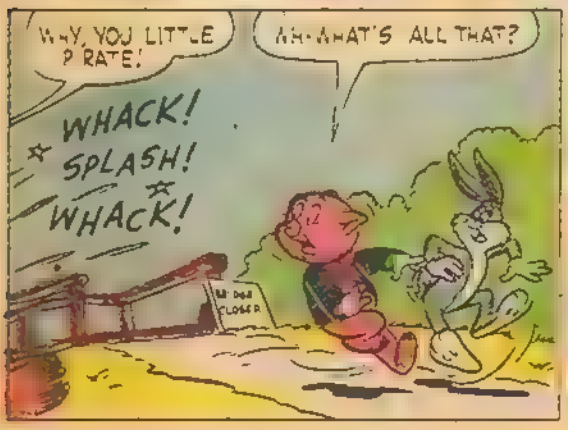

WELL, OVER SHE GOES!
NOW WE CAN TELL THE POLICE! LET'S GO!
SPLASH!

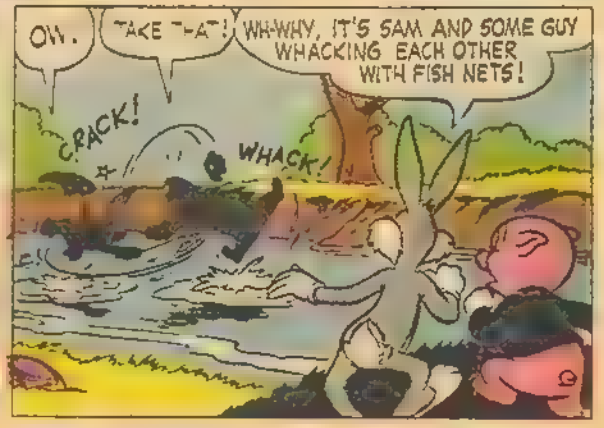

YEAH, LET'S! THE UNMENTIONABLES DIDN'T SAY WE COULDN'T TELL ON EM AFTER WE DUMPED THE DIAMOND!

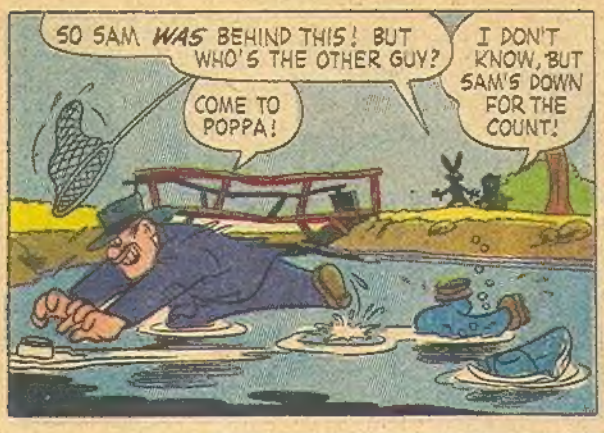

NOW TO... HEY! WH-WHO ARE YOU?
HUH? WHAT RE YOU DOING HERE?

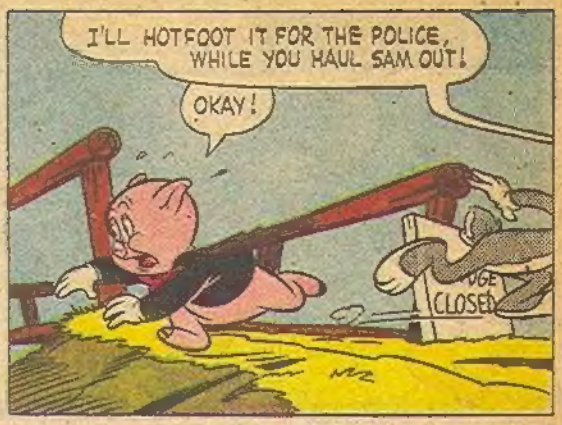

GET AWAY FROM THAT JEWEL! IT'S MINE!
OH, YEAH? TRY AND MAKE ME!

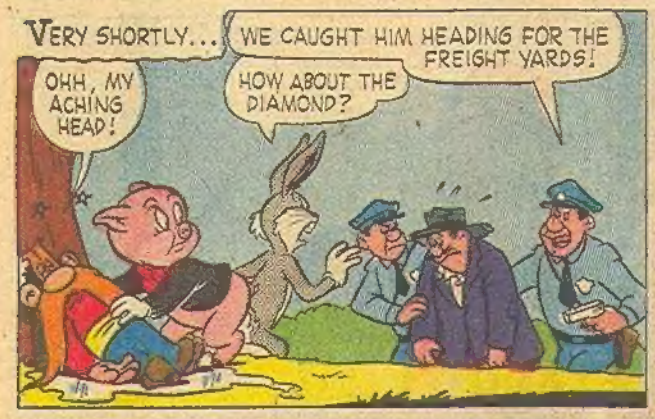

YOU'RE DAGNAB TOOTIN' I WILL!
WHACK!
OW!


WHY, YOU LITTLE PIRATE!
AH-WHAT'S ALL THAT?
WHACK!
SPLASH!
WHACK!

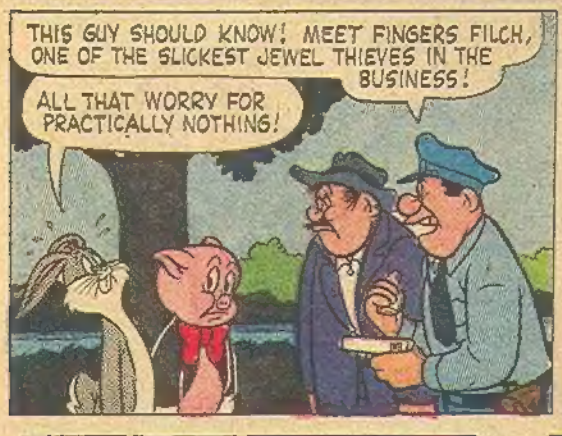

OW.
TAKE THAT!
WH-WHY, IT'S SAM AND SOME GUY WHACKING EACH OTHER WITH FISH NETS!
CRACK!
WHACK!


SO SAM WAS BEHIND THIS! BUT WHO'S THE OTHER GUY?
COME TO POPPA!
I DON'T KNOW, BUT SAM'S DOWN FOR THE COUNT!


I'LL HOTFOOT IT FOR THE POLICE, WHILE YOU HAUL SAM OUT!
OKAY!
CLOSED

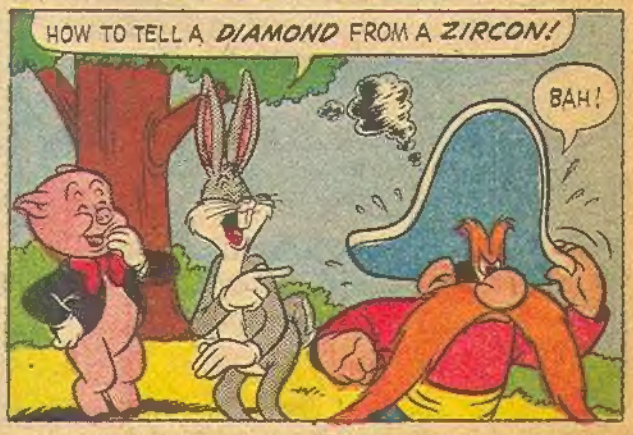

VERY SHORTLY...
WE CAUGHT HIM HEADING FOR THE FREIGHT YARDS!
OHH, MY ACHING HEAD!
HOW ABOUT THE DIAMOND?

DIAMOND NOTHING! IT'S ONLY A ZIRCON — A GEM THAT'S PRACTICALLY WORTHLESS!
B-BUT SAM SAID IT WAS A DIAMOND!


THIS GUY SHOULD KNOW! MEET FINGERS FILCH, ONE OF THE SLICKEST JEWEL THIEVES IN THE BUSINESS!
ALL THAT WORRY FOR PRACTICALLY NOTHING!

DON'T FEEL TOO BAD! THERE'S A LITTLE REWARD FOR THIS CHARACTER... LET'S GO!
WELL, SAM, I GUESS YOU'VE LEARNED A LESSON! PIRACY DOESN'T PAY!

I THINK SAM SHOULD LEARN ANOTHER LITTLE LESSON FROM FINGERS FILCH!
YEAH? WHAT KIND OF A LESSON?


HOW TO TELL A DIAMOND FROM A ZIRCON!
BAH!

ZINGY! DREAMY!

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- 12 Field Cannon
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- 12 Drummers
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